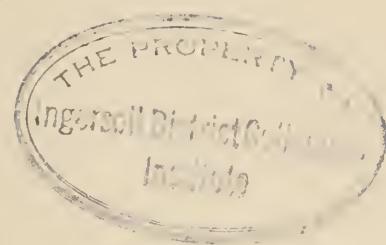




Speculum

1961





THE MINISTER OF EDUCATION

GREETINGS FROM THE MINISTER OF EDUCATION

Once again it is a pleasure for me, on behalf of the Government of Ontario, to extend greetings to the students of the London Teachers' College through the pages of your yearbook. In this publication you will find a record of the personalities and events that have made the past few months memorable to you. My opportunities of meeting student-teachers during their course are somewhat limited, but I can assure you of my keen and personal interest in your transition from high school graduate to elementary-school teacher.

It has been said that what the best and wisest parent wants for his own child, the community must want for all its children. There is little doubt that a good and wise parent would wish for his child a competent, resourceful, and kindly teacher. And that is precisely what each community in this Province wants for all its children.

Those of you who are graduating from The Teachers' College this June will be taking charge of classes of Ontario pupils in September. May you carry to your classrooms sound learning, shrewd common-sense, and a wealth of understanding, and may you continue through the years to grow in knowledge and teaching skill. You have my best wishes for abundant success.

A large, handwritten signature in black ink that reads "John P. Robarts".

John P. Robarts
Minister of Education.

A very faint, large watermark-like image of a classical building with four columns and a pediment is visible in the background.

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ALL the World's a Stage—

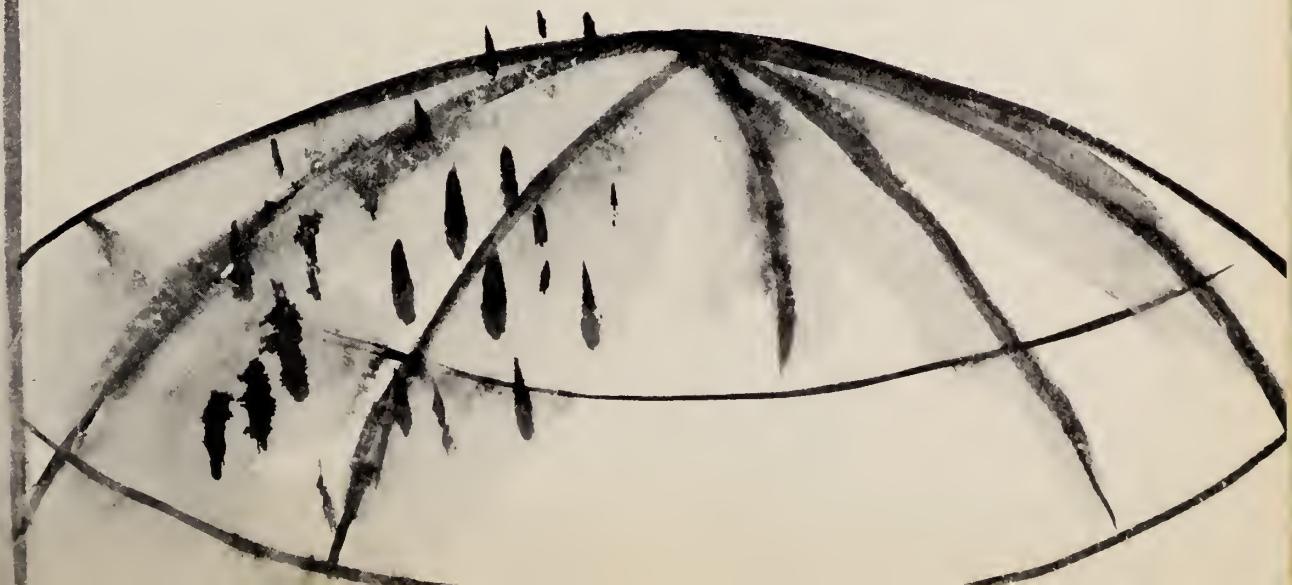
Cast page 5

Directors page 69

Production page 75

Finale page 111

And all the men and women
merely players.





THE PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

TO THE GRADUATES OF 1961

Perhaps you remember a certain experiment from your high school Physics course. You sprinkled iron filings on a sheet of paper, and you saw hundreds of separated little specks, with no arrangement to them at all -- every speck a little separated entity. Then you put a magnet under them. All at once these specks started to slide across the paper, to arrange themselves into a clear-cut pattern. A force had acted, and the hundreds of random pieces had become one whole, one world of their own.

Every year in our College a similar piece of magic operates. Hundreds of strange and apparently random individuals shape themselves into a tightly interknit family. The force behind it?... the goodwill to work together towards our common goal.

Let me give you several signs of this patterning. It is the way that a whole form meets together at all hours, and at great inconvenience because of our complicated schedules, to build an auditorium presentation that will delight the rest of the school. It is the way members of our choir trudge the darkness of Western Road for a night every week because they love to sing. It is Parents' Nights, when the pride of our students in our school, and of our staff in our students, is

such a heart-warming thing to behold. It is the way our hockey and basketball and volleyball teams journey to the four corners of Western Ontario to play for our school. It is the thousands of hours which our Yearbook committee puts into the splendid volume which you are reading now. It is the scores of decisions made and individual pieces of business transacted for your benefit by your Parliament. It is all the decorating and arranging and programming done by your Social Committee to make our parties the happy things they are. It is the preparing at home which each of you does to make a worthy contribution to the group discussions which are such an important part of our purpose in class. And finally it is the little thrill which all of us on the staff get each time you meet us outside the College, not just this year, but in the years to come: the thrill which my colleagues and I get in the careers of our graduates.

You leave us now, and yourselves begin to build separated individuals into interwoven groups. I can wish you no better luck in teaching than this: may you get the same happiness and satisfaction from your students that we in London Teachers' College have had in 1960-1 from ours.

F. C. Biehl

THE VICE-PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

TO THE GRADUATES OF 1961

If one were to state that timidity and an inferiority complex were dominant characteristics of the younger generation, his remarks would be greeted with derisive laughter, at least from some quarters. In spite of this I am convinced that a great many of our young people who choose teaching as a career seem to develop an inferiority complex so far as their profession is concerned. Why do so many members of our profession hesitate to admit that they are school teachers? In the past it may have been low salaries, but now the teachers' remuneration compares quite favourably with that of other vocations.

Teachers should hold their heads erect in any company and be proud to stand up and be counted among the members of the profession which has as great a potential for good as any other known group. As the years pass by, more and more responsibilities seem to be transferred to the schools, many of which properly belong to the homes or to other social agencies. The influence of the excellent teacher cannot be evaluated

too highly. To the majority of pupils the excellent teacher is a hero or heroine. The greatest compliment that can be paid a teacher is to have his pupils desire to emulate him.

It is a privilege and an honour to be a teacher, to be entrusted with a responsibility in the training of the children who will be called upon to face new and complex circumstances in the not-too-far future. Their philosophies of life will to no small extent be formulated from their associations with their teachers, both in the formal classroom lessons and in casual conversations. My hope is that each of you will be worthy of this great trust and responsibility that is placed upon your shoulders and that you will be able to fulfil your duty: "to encourage pupils in the pursuit of learning and to inculcate by precept and example respect for religion and the principles of Christian morality."

May we be proud of you; and you, in turn, be proud of your profession.

L. B. Hyde
Vice-Principal



From The Clergy

On behalf, not only of the clergymen who have had the privilege of sharing in your training, but also of all the others who are sincerely interested in you and your work as teachers, I wish to congratulate you upon your graduation and assure you of your prayers that every blessing of God and the encouragement of His spirit, will be with you as you go forth to teach.

Never has this country, nor the world at large needed teachers with spiritual vision and high moral standards more than it needs them today.

It is not enough to equip the students of our schools with basic skills of science and Technology in order to ensure the greatness of our nation. We must develop and foster within them, also, a moral conscience that is concerned with right and worthwhile living.

This kind of teaching will come, of course out of your own moral and spiritual experience.

We pray that yours may be an idealism that is born out of a sincere and consistent faith in God.

May yours be an enduring and worthwhile contribution to the moral and spiritual, as well as the academic progress of the next generation.

May your work reflect ever the highest credit upon all who have shared in your training.

May God give you always the vision and faith essential for a great ministry in one of the noblest of all human professions.

On behalf of all the clergy,
Rev. F. Darnell.

THE FOLLOWING CLERGYMEN INSTRUCTED US IN RELIGIOUS EDUCATION:

Rev. R. B. Cumming
Rev. Ralph Cummings
Rev. E. A. Currey
Rev. A. E. Duffield
Rev. Maurice Farr
Rev. J. J. O'Flaherty
Rev. J. Fleck
Rev. A. Graveline

Rev. G. A. Gordier
Rev. F. Jewell
Rev. C. J. Killinger
Rev. W. O. Mather
Rev. R. H. McColl
Rev. John Nichols
Rev. A. E. A. Ongley

Rev. W. C. Parrott
Rev. Francis Peake
Rev. F. Peake
Rev. Harold Snell
Rev. John Stinson
Rev. Clifford Waite
Rev. J. G. Winter
Rev. G. J. Zimney



HUNTER FLOYD
PRIME MINISTER

THE PRIME MINISTER'S MESSAGE

In years to come, we will fondly recall the many events that have made this school year one of pleasure and profit both academically and socially. This combination prepares us for our future as teachers.

We enter this profession in an era of intense interest in both the subject and the method of teaching. Let us therefore be especially cognizant of the deep responsibilities of the teacher and strive for continued self-improvement so that both pupil and teacher may benefit.

The art of teaching is one of abundant rewards and has been described by Thomson as a

"Delightful task! to rear the tender thought; to teach the young idea how to shoot; to pour the fresh instruction over the mind; to breathe the enlivening spirit, and to fix the generous purpose in the glowing breast."

This is the task that lies before us. May you accomplish your aims successfully.

Hunter Floyd



LARRY THORN
DEPUTY PRIME MINISTER-A.M.



CHUCK VALANCE
DEPUTY PRIME MINISTER-P.M.

Staff



Miss G. Bergey, B.A., B.Ed.
English I



Mr. A. Brendon, B.A.
Audio-Visual, Science



Miss M. A. Buck
Art



Mr. H. N. Archibald, B.A.
Mathematics



Mr. R. S. Devereux, M.A.
Educational Psychology
Child Psychology
General Methods



Mr. J. A. Crawford, B.A.
Physical Education
School and Community
Principles and Practices

Staff



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B. Paed.
Social Studies
School and Community



Mr. G. H. Dobrindt, B.A.,
B. Paed.
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Mr. R. L. Fritz, B.A.
Science, Health



Mr. J. G. Elford, B.A., B.Ed.
Educational Psychology
Child Psychology
General Methods



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Geography, English B
Social Studies



Mr. L. A. Elliott, B.A., B.Ed.
A.R.C.T.
English II, English A

Staff



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Mathematics, English B



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A.D.C.M.
Children's Literature, Music



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Home Economics, Health



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Geography, Social Studies



Mr. J. H. Lennon, B.A.
History, English B



Miss M. Lancaster
English I



Mr. J. F. Laforet, B.A., B.Ed.
School Management
English A
Principles and Practices

Staff



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Library Methods



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A.R.C.T.
English B, Music



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Educational Psychology
Child Psychology
General Methods



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M.Sc.
Audio-Visual, Science,
Health



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History of Education
Social Studies
General Methods



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English II, English A



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Educational Psychology
General Methods

Staff



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Physical Education



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B.Ed.
Mathematics, Director of
Practice Teaching



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B.L.S.
Library Methods



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Mathematics, Industrial
Arts



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B.Ed.
School Management, Art



Mr. R. S. Smith, B.A., B.Ed.
School Management
English B

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Gerold Bernardo
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Corol Ann Burke
Blenheim



Sharon Butterwick
Oxford Centre



Marie Comeran
Glencoe



Elizabeth Campbell
London



Constance Clark
Port Dover



Sylvio Corsout
Ilderton



Frances Dovis
London



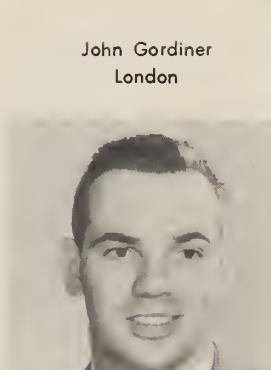
Nancy Duff
Chatham



Patricia Flood
London



Margaret Francois
Tillsonburg



John Gordiner
London



Diane Gilbert
London



Marjorie Gow
Mull



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Forest



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San Fernanda, Trinidad



Robert Deller
Mt. Bridges

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Caren Reeb
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Marline Revington
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Arkona



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Wingham



Barbara Jean Blewett
Grand Bend



Judith Blewett
Grand Bend



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Georgia Bronsan
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Ruth Ann Brown
Mt. Brydges



Dorothy June Bunning
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Wanda Butterwick
Vienna



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Exeter



Betty Rase Church
Waterford



Beverley Ann Clark
Wyoming



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Patricia Collins
St. Thomas



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George Beadow
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Philip Bugler
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H. Malcolm Cleghorn
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John G. Cummings
Byron



Paul Di Morco
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Arthur B. Dorey
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Tillsonburg



James L. Gunton
Simcoe



Thomas H. Horvey
Simcoe



Wm. Godfrey Hickson
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F. Dennis Keen
London



Albert A. Kish
London

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4



Marnie Cox
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Melindo Craig
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Margie Cushman
London



Sandy Dagley
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Betty Dowson
Wheatley



Corolyn Denny
Kingsville



Mona Denys
Porkhill



Mrs. Margaret Downer
London



Kathleen Downie
Rodney



Moureen Droke
London



Mrs. Donna Edwards
London



Doris Elliott
Thedford



Inez Ferguson
Petrolia



Morion Fleischouer
Zurich



Elizabeth Forman
Alvinston



Carol Gilbert
Hyde Park



Debra Graham
London



Dione Groinger
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Mrs. Doris Harrison
London



Marlene Harvey
Cabburg



Rhonda Hudson
Thorndale



Gwyneth Humphreys
London



Brenda Irving
Windsor



Pat Johnson
London



Elaine Kendall
London



Roberta Keys
Sornia



Jet Kornelsen
Leomington



Elizabeth Kulik
Sandwich West



Sandro Kuntz
London



Milt L'Esperance
La Salle



David Mann
Wallaceburg



John McLean
Landan



Ross Metcalf
Alvinston



Bernard Mackler
Landan



Shannan Olson
Ruscamb



Arpad Petrik
Woodstock



James Patts
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Douglas Rawbattam
Simcoe



John Rowe
Strathroy



David Smith
Landan



Narman Steeper
Landan



Ron Warden
London



John Wilson
Landan



C. Sheila Laforet
Leamington



Marlene F. LaFrance
Landan



Mary Anne Lang
Langton



Daris L. Laramie
Harrow

FORM 5



Elaine Lebold
Tillsonburg



Rosina Leeson
Ridgetown



Catherine LePoge
Windsor



Linda Lewis
Sarnia



Carolyn Logan
Tecumseh



Barbara Marcus
London



Lila Carol Morshman
Simcoe



Marlene Mauther
Tillsonburg



Shirley Moynard
Bothwell



Willa McDiormid
Dresden



Jeon McHarg
Kingsville



Kathleen McIlhorney
Lucan



Anne McLean
Ilderton



Patricio Ann Miles
London



Jacqueline Munro
London



Sheila Murroy
London



Jone Overholt
Waadstock



Beverley Poyne
R.R. 4 Komoko



Elizabeth Petrik
Woodstock



Irene Philip
R.R. 1 Corinth



Judith Reid
Glen Meyer



Dorlene Reid
R.R. 2 Strothroy



Catharine Rockey
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Windsor



Rita Schotsch
R.R. 2 Langton



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Morilyn Sheo
R.R. 2 Wyoming



Audrey Siddall
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Elaine Sills
Strothroy



Isabelle Smith
London



Roberto Smith
Chatham



Kothleen Snelgrove
London



Barbora Softley
Strathroy



Irene Tomcsu
Courtland



Corolynn Thompson
London



Joyce Turick
London



Sheilo Tyler
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London



Mrs. Jo-Ann Smith
London



Rosemary Williamson
London

FORM

6

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Mrs. Elizabeth Baldack
Sarnia



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Barbara Bell
Leamington



Dalares Bensette
Windsor



Victoria Cluff
Bayfield

Marie DePalma
Windsor



Carol Ann Downey
Chatham



Sylvia Carlone
Windsor



Patricia Cast
Windsor



Robert Dulang
Tillsonburg

Philip Gignac
Windsor

Robert Grandin
Windsor

Gordan Jacklin
Hyde Park

Robert Karnacker
LaSalle





Bernord Kurek
Windsor



Murroy Lackwood
Simcoe



Ronold Maheux
Windsor



Murray McAllister
Wallaceburg



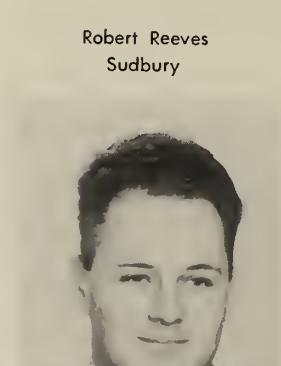
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Chatham



Robert Newman
Windsor



Ronold Reddom
Windsor



Robert Reeves
Sudbury



David Skipper
Chatham



Andrew Salet
Windsor



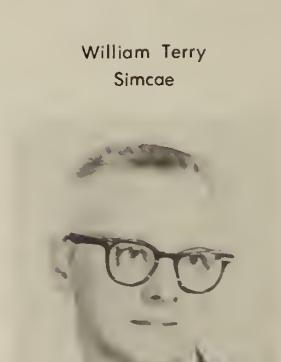
Allon Sporkman
Riverside



Edwin Sparks
St. Thomas



Robert Telfer
Kirkland Lake



William Terry
Simcoe



Maurice Van Mackelberg
Windsor



Alan Varney
Ridgetown



Mary Gillen
Brantford



Jaan Grant
Teeterville



Phyllis Isber
Petrolia

FORM 7





Dalores Johnson
Chatham



Sidonia Kavocs
Rodney



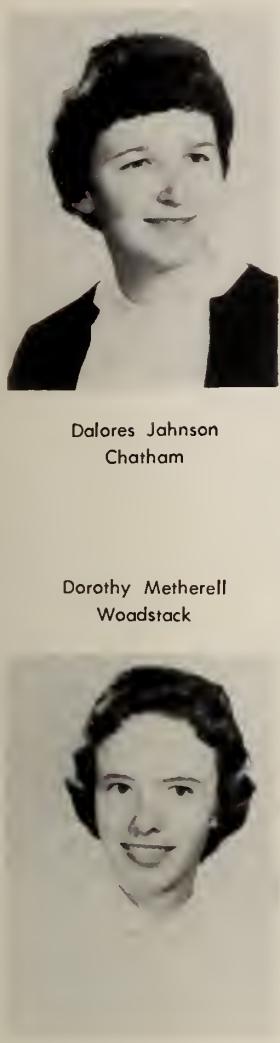
Mrs. Deanne Marcuzzi
Windsor



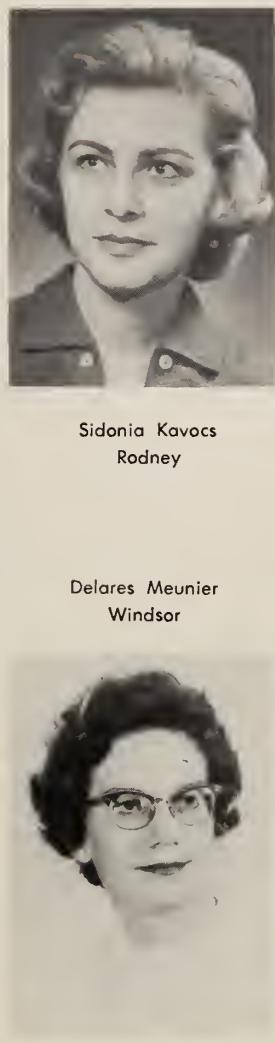
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Windsor



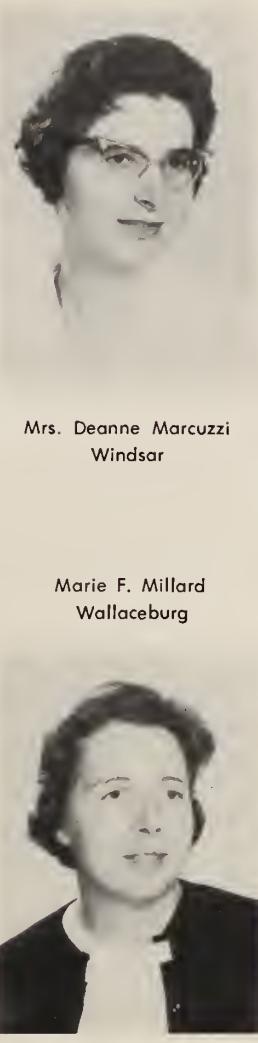
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Duart



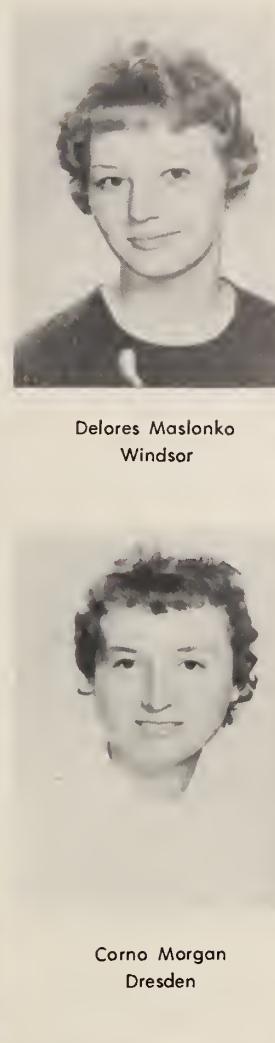
Dorothy Metherell
Woodstock



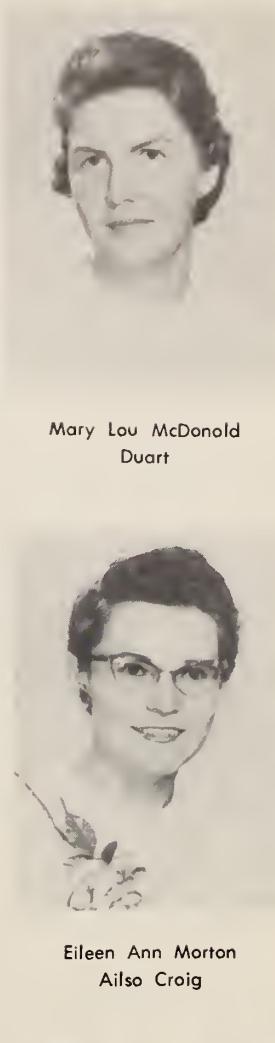
Delores Meunier
Windsor



Marie F. Millard
Wallaceburg



Corne Morgan
Dresden



Eileen Ann Morton
Ailsa Craig



Wilfreida Noon
Windsor



Mrs. Audrey Oliver
Wallaceburg



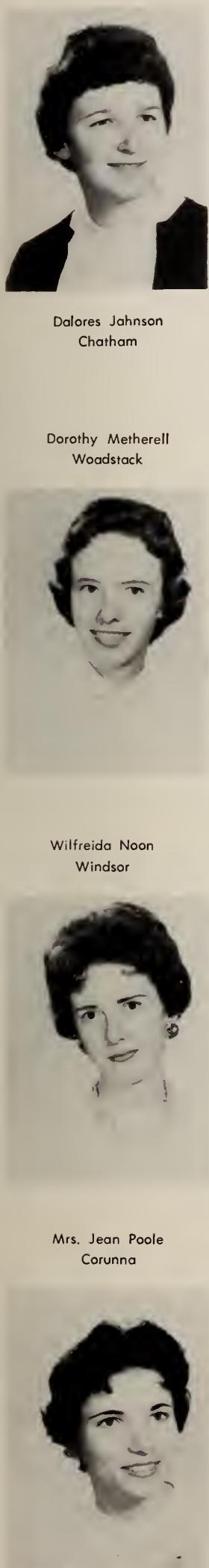
Cecile Parent
Riverside



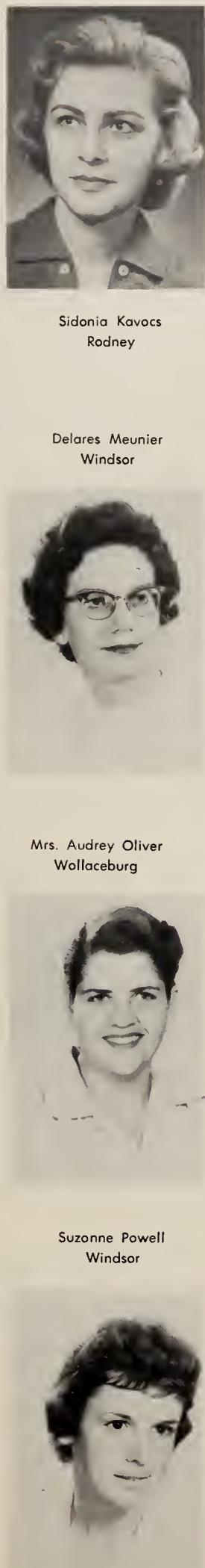
Beverley Pitchford
Windsor



Eleonor Polgor
Corinth



Mrs. Jean Poole
Corunna



Suzonne Powell
Windsor



Annamae Reaume
Windsor



Mrs. Donna Reeves
London



Mrs. Alice Csinos
Delhi



Janny Ribbink
Glammis



Sandra Sime
Delhi



Mrs. Lillian Steel
Croton



Joanne Stewart
Muirkirk



Mrs. Gladys Thatcher
Northwood



Mrs. Joan Thomas
London



Bernardine Venne
Pembroke



Darlene Zywina
Windsor



Sister Mary Veranica
Windsor



Sister Mary Jane Anne
Windsor



Sister Martha of the Sacred Heart
Windsor

FORM 8



Patricia Arthur
Delhi



Marion R. Atkinson
Wheatley



Carole Adams
Tilbury



Lily Atkinson
Dorchester



Joanne Bailey
Duart



Carol Ball
Woodstock



Karen Baltzer
Essex



Brenda Belcher
Windsor



Marilyn Berry
Wadstock



Helen Biales
Glencae



Marie Bishop
Narwich



Catherine Blissett
Landan



Marlyn Baussen
Burford



Marlu Bray
Ridgetawn



Sharan Breckman
Landan



Joyce Ellen Braak
Windsor



Barbara Bruce
Windsor



Lais Bruton
Maaretawn



Shirley Jane Bryan
St. Marys



Carol Buchner
Leamington



Daris Cameron
Thamesville



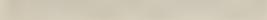
Ann Carmichael
Fingal



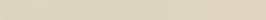
Paul Arnald
Mt. Brydges



John Barron
Windsor



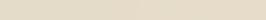
Paul Beal
LaSalette



Paul Bedard
Chatham



Edward Bergey
Bathwell



Alan Breault
Stevenson





Edward Brock
London



Kenneth Browne
London



Lionel Bryan
London



Philip Burke
Windsor



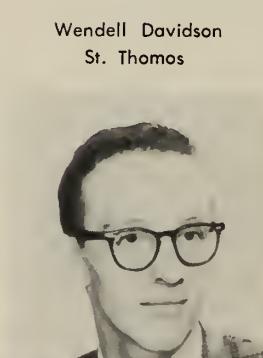
Richard Carder
Cattam



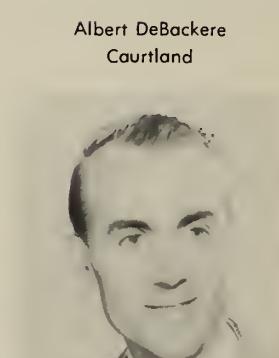
James Cossidy
St. Thomas



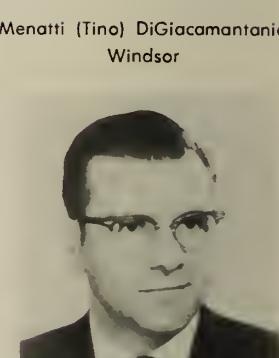
John Cheswick
Windsor



Wendell Davidson
St. Thomas



Albert DeBackere
Courtland



Menatti (Tino) DiGiacamantania
Windsor



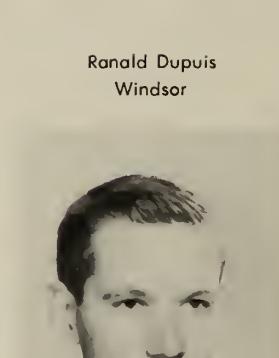
Albert Dowdell
London



Peter Drogicevich
Windsor



Dovid Dundas
St. Thomas



Ronald Dupuis
Windsor



Patricia M. Chappus
Comber

Lily Chuk
Windsor

Sharran M. A. Chute
Vienna

Patricia G. Clawson
Sarnia

Thelma J. Cole
Otterville





Joy Collier
Sarnia



Jonet Colver
Waterford



Martha Cornies
Blytheswood



Mory Lynne Cousins
Beachville



Ann Cranston
Comber

Sheila Crawford
Beachville

Karen Dafoe
Kingsville

Carol Dalgety
Sombro



Shoron Donforth
Blenheim



Myrtle Darnforth
Thamesville

Vivian Debleu
Windsor

Helen Depper
Woodstock



Helen DesJordine
Kingsville



Jane Dobbyn
Comber



Judith Dobie
London

Elizabeth Dorner
Port Dover

Judy Douglos
London

Avril Durrell
Glencoe

Allen Eagleson
Parkhill

Barbara Ecker
Ostrander





Charles Edwards
St. Thomas



Ralph Eising
Leamington



Ranald Eyre
Kippen



Franklin Exley
St. Thomas



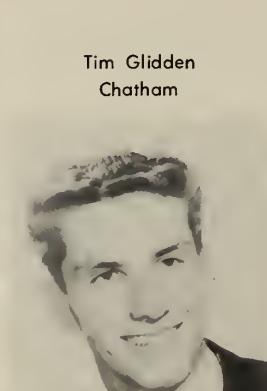
Charles Fader
Wilkesport



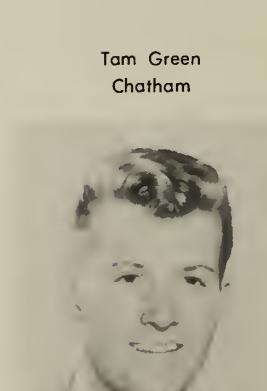
Hunter Floyd
Tillsonburg



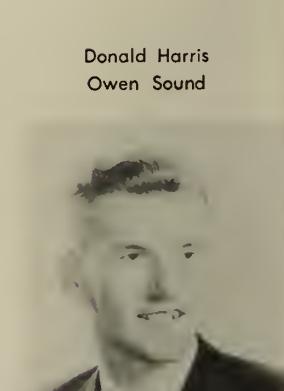
Glen Gagan
Prospect Hill



Tim Glidden
Chatham



Tam Green
Chatham



Donald Harris
Owen Sound



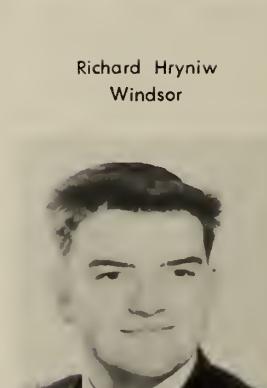
Alister Harvey
Landon



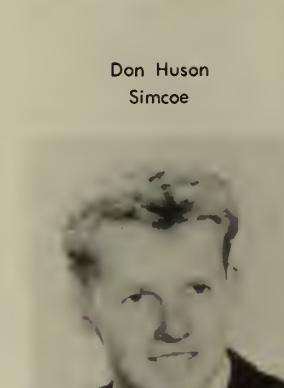
Stephen Hawkey
Sarnia



Robert Hawkins
Windsor



Richard Hryniw
Windsor



Don Huson
Simcoe



Edward Hyttenrauch
Windsor



Gerald Ingham
London



Henry James
London



Theobald Joyce
London



Orme Kilburn
St. Thomas

FORM 10



John W. Krumpek
Courtland



Lynn Eichenberger
Delaware



Gail Ellis
Windsor



Louise Enns
Leomington



Patricia Farrell
Waterford



Darothy Featherstone
Windsor



Joan Feenstra
Kerwood



Catherine Ferguson
Chatham



Martha Forbes
Wallaceburg



Darothy Jeon Ford
Merlin



Barbara Forsyth
Springford



Renee Franca
Windsor



Audrey Froser
Sarnia



Antoinette Gagnon
McGregor



Gayle Geddes
Essex



Jill Geddes
Essex



Jonet Gillatly
Tillsonburg



Shirley Gilroy
Chatham



Helen Ginko
London



Linda Goble
Avon



Mildred Goble
Waterford



Anita Goetz
Wolloceburg



Helen Goslin
Windsor



Janet Gough
Dorchester



Roland Lofore
Tecumseh



Victor Loursen
London



Adriion Lovender
London



Bilton Leeson
London



Richard Mortin
Union



Robert McAllister
Windsor



Terrence McHugh
Tecumseh



Dougold McIntyre
Forest



William McKegney
London



Daniel McLean
Windsor



Gorry McNeil
Alvinston



Hugh McPherson
St. Thomas



Robert Miller
London



Donald Miskow
Port Dover



Charles Moore
Windsor



Robert Marley
Chatham



Jacob Penner
Landan



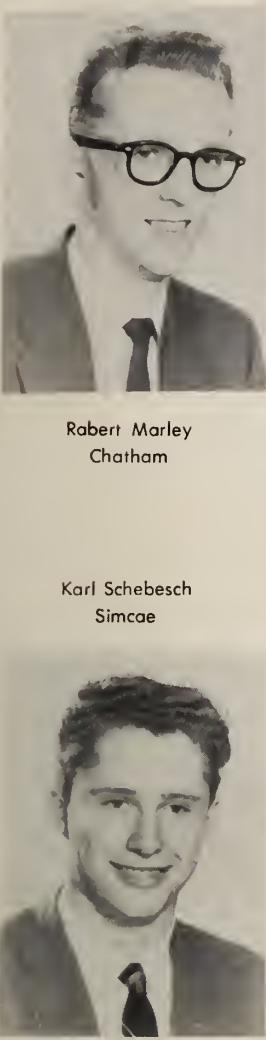
Jan Praud
St. Thomas



Richard Rae
Windsor



Thomas Rompf
Sarnia



Karl Schebesch
Simcoe



Val Serdan
Windsor

FORM 11



Pat Green
Waterford



Mrs. Addie Gregory
Landan



Jaanne Gumb
Tharndale



Mary Margaret Harding
Landan



Judy Harris
Kingsville



Maureen Haslam
Windsor



Danna Hastings
Ridgetawn



Danna Hearn
Woodstock



Deanna Hemphill
St. Thomas



Danna Hewer
Tillsonburg



Gerry Hicksan
Wheatley



Eleanor Hill
Parkhill



Pat Hoffman
Sarnio



Mrs. Ann Hassack
Thamesford



Jean House
London



Cathy Hustler
Tillsanburg



Margery Hyatt
Dresden



Helen Hyndmon
Norwich



Lois Jean Iler
Horrow



Margaret L. Jessap
Oldcostle



Darothy Jahnstan
Part Lombton



Trudy Jahnstan
Blenheim



Jeonette Jopko
Waterford



Barbara Judd
Simcoe



Elsie Kearney
London



Narma Jean Kicksee
Simcoe



Jo-Anne Klingbyle
Windsor



Mrs. Gladys Kulboch
Windsor



Constance Langlais
Windsor



Carol Linn
Delhi



Mary Margaret Liska
Leamington



Marilyn Lanc
London



Judith Loyer
Chatham



Lynne MacColl
Petrolia



Mrs. Narma Mahadeen
London



Patricia Mairs
Eberts



Jeonne Motheson
Windsor



Paddy McAvay
St. Thomas



Carol McCarthy
St. Thomas



Jeanette McGrath
Sarnia



Kothleen McLeod
Kingsville



Lorelee Meadows
Galt



Caralyn Mee
Leamington



Mary Mereshka
Windsor



Mary Louise Miller
Windsor



Gwen Mills
Windsor



Mrs. Barbara Mistele
Radney



Myrna Manteith
St. Marys



Marian Murray
Melbourne



Dixie Lee Myles
Leamington



Elizabeth Nagy
Princeton

FORM 12

Graduates



Jo-Anne Nomespetra
Essex



Geraldine Neilson
Windsor



Noncy Louise Nichol
Glencoe



Elaine Nixon
Sarnia



Helene Ann Noble
London



Dianne Pacque
Wolloceburg



Noncy Jone Porker
Chatham



Jone Poterson
Fingal



Beverley Payn
London



Kaaren Peerson
Burgessville



Shirley Phillips
Stevenson



Sharon Pole
Chatham



Elaine Popovich
Windsor



Rose Mary Powell
Ingersoll



Judith Preston
Chatham



Sheila Proctor
Windsor



Catherine Prong
Port Burwell



Charles Shanks
London



Robt. Sheppard
Simcoe



Franklin Spry
Amherstburg



Robt. Thos. Steele
London



Poul Steinhoff
Grand Bend



Gory Thotcher
London



William Tilden
St. Thomas



Donald Tremeer
Kippen



Harold Turnbull
Forest



Robert Vollee
Stroffordville



Gerold Versteeg
Grovenhurst



Alton Worden
Ingersoll



Richard Webber
Sornio



John Westhead
London



Arthur White
Sornio



Robert White
Alvinston



Victor Wiens
Leomington



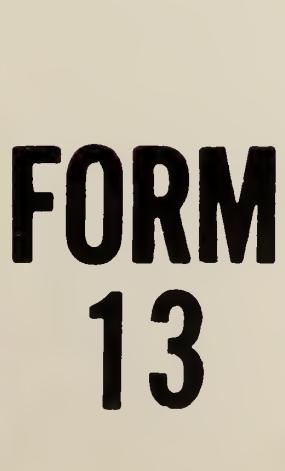
Jacob Williams
Leomington



Honk Woudenberg
Choring Cross



William Wyatt
London



Hildegard Rech
Hespeler



Audrey L. Reeves
Windsor



Mrs. Eva Richardson
London



Gayda Roszell
Chatham



Mrs. Jaan Russell
Sarnia



Mildred Sage
Woodstock



Dorothy Schneider
Chatham



Lee-Anne Schwartz
Windsor



Beverley Shuttleworth
Windsor



Jean Simpson
Port Dover



Patsy Smith
Wheatley



Jaan Spellman
Kitchener



Jane Steacy
Lucan



Mary Anne Steeper
Parkhill



Mary Ann Sterling
Chatham



Sandra Stewart
Essex



Janet Streefkerk
Lynedoch



Gillian Stuart
Riverside



Suzanne Stupavsky
Kingsville



Janet Talbot
Kingsville



Jayce Taylor
Sarnia



Margaret Ann Thomas
Windsor



Elizabeth Thorne
London



Helen Trombley
Essex



Hilda Von Abbema
Ridgetown



Mory Vernon
Parkhill



Margaret Waddell
Chathom



Joyce Warwick
Windsor



Shirley Weaver
Sornio



Linda Westbrook
Komoka



Jone White
Cottom



Heidi Wiederkehr
Soult Ste. Marie



Caroline Wiedrick
Norwich



Donna Wigle
Kingsville



Ann Wilkinson
Tillsonburg



Judith Wingrove
Delhi



Eloro Workmon
Woodstock



Sandra Wrench
Kingsville



Mary Yuristy
Delhi



Paulette Zimmer
Highgate



Elizabeth Zurbrigge
Ingersoll



Sister Eugene Marie
Windsor

FORM 14



Sister M. Charles Patrick
Windsor



Arijo Albertins
London



Jean Ann Arthur
Springfield



Marilyn Esther Baker
Windsor



Corole Bolmer
Chatham



Wildo Bennett
Chorинг Cross



Linda Black
St. Thomas



Bonnie Brown
Aylmer



Gregory Burr
Sarnia



Karen Chrysler
Chatham



Ralph Corry
London



Patricia Cowburn
London



Judy Doucher
Sarnia



Ed. Fedory
Windsor



Linda Ferguson
Wolloceburg



Douglas Fitzmorris
Ingersoll



Luella Fleet
Springfield



Joan Flood
Windsor



Mory Frances Foster
Windsor



Sheila Gaurley
Landon



Daniel Harvieux
Windsor



Danald Hayes
St. Thomas



Nancy Healy
Landon



M. Jacqueline Hill
St. Thomas



Dianne Hahmann
Landon



Murray Holmes
Riverside



William Hutchesan
Landon



Joann L. Draper
Windsor

FORM 15



Pauline Jewiss
Chatham



Sandralee Johnston
Landon



Patricia Ann Joynt
Strathroy



Linda Kalbfleisch
Ingersoll



Francis Kapasi
Kingsville



Frances Kmeć
Windsor



Rosemary Lawson
Galt



Daryl Lind
Landon



Danald Gail MacKay
Ingersoll



Sandra Mackenzie
Woodstock



Kathryn Martin
Springfield



Ross McComb
London



Janet McEachran
London



Judith Alice McGregor
Sarnia



Burton McKinley
London



Morley McLean
Cairo



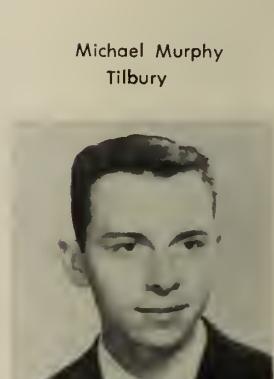
Carale Merlo
Amherstburg



Karen Elizabeth Merlo
Chatham



Elaine Milbonk
Sarnia



Michael Murphy
Tilbury



Sondra Murroy
Woodstock



Lorraine Needham
London



Caroline Rose Orlebar
London



Bruce Murray
Iona

FORM 16



Elizabeth Parker
Charlottetown P.E.I.



William Parr
Windsor



Douglas Patillo
Windsor



Glenda Peters
Chatham



Dione Pettypiece
Oldcastle



Pauline Phelan
Landon



Barry Phelps
Chatham



Kenneth Pressello
Windsor



James Prior
London



Judith Raceko
Leominster



Evelyn Randall
Aylmer



Carol Roynham
London



Margaret Reed
Wallaceburg



Carolyn Rudolph
Byron



James Ryckman
St. Thomas



Sheila Shaebottom
London



Maureen Simon
Aylmer



Caroline Smith
Blenheim



Charles Stickley
Windsor



Sheila Sutherland
Forest



Olga Tarr
Windsor



Jeonette Thompson
London



Caraline Thomson
London



Maurice Tremblay
Windsor



Ronald Tuck
Windsor



Melvin Von Lingen
Aylmer



Dora Ziegler
Ridgewoy



Henry Stepnik
Ridgetown



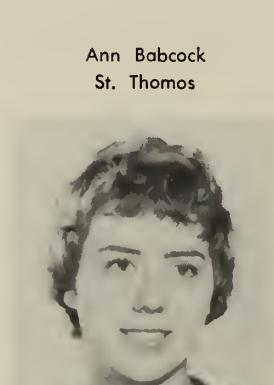
Roswitha Altenberg
Landan



Virginia Anderson
Sornia



Jaan Arthur
Springfield



Ann Babcock
St. Thomas

FORM 17

Janet Bland
Windsor

Carol Bloomfield
Byron



Mrs. Jean Boyd
Cornwall



Suzanne Bryce
London



Mory Carducci
Leamington



Elsie May Conroy
Morpeth



Donna Cope
Riverside



Leva Coutts
Florence



Dorothy Csinos
Drumbo



Mary Curts
Arkono



Sharon Danbraak
Mapleton



Mary Margaret Dabbie
Aylmer



Diane Lucille Faster
Woodstock



Christine Gagnan
McGregor



Ruth Gingerich
Ailso Croig



Lyndo Harris
St. Thomas



Corale Hovden
Woodstock



Sandee Hudson
Chatham



Douglos Ball
Landan



Larry Clarke
Brownsville



Patrick Cline
Aylmer



Cameran Conrad
St. Thomas



Murray Delmege
Randeau Park



Paul Evans
Landan



Blair Foote
Ingersoll



Ivan Heidt
Aylmer



Keneth Laidlow
Aylmer



David Lennox
Sornio



Robert McCoig
St. Thomas



Ian Mellis
Alvinston



Brian Plante
Windsor



Ross Roe
Merlin

FORM 18



Larry Rass
Woodstock



Norman Shoemaker
Sarnia



Chuck Vallance
Riverside



Suzanne Hyslop
Landan



Edna James
Landon



Marian Jibson
Aylmer



Janet Jahnsan
Riverside



Nancy Kanning
Chatham



Lezara Learn
Aylmer



Danlara MacKellar
Windsor



Jay MacPherson
Forest



Joann Martin
St. Marys



Elizabeth McKnight
Simcae



Bannie Danahue
Caurtright



Carolyn McNally
Sarnia



Sallie Maffat
Windsor



Gail Una Marley
St. Thomas



Glenna Marley
St. Thomas



Dianne Nageleisen
Pelee Island



Mrs. Ruth Ann Onn
St. Thamso



Gertrude Polmer
Chatham



Frances Phillips
Port Calbourne



Pomelo Piper
Sarnia



Betty Romsbottom
Chatham



Ja-Anne Rankin
London



Marilyn J. Ronkin
London



Rose Reedy
Komoko



Lois Reid
St. Thamso



Joon Rice
Belmont



Ruth Richardson
Belmont



Delynn Robertson
Woodstock



Rose-Jean Simpson
Sarnia



Elaine Sloter
Leamington



Edwina Smith
Chatham



Helen Smith
St. Thamso



Aileen Stevenson
Petrolia



June Stirling
Blenheim



Marilyn Twiddy
London



Helen Van Domme
Wallaceburg



Althea Vickerman
Comber



Joanne Voege
Sarnia



Elaine Webster
Chatham



Carolyn Wilson
Innerkip



Ida Jean Waad
Chatham



Mrs. Linda Wright
Essex

FORM 19



Jeon Aitkenhead
Windsor



Sandra Brine
Byron



Monica Croaks
Windsor



Mory Deslippe
Horrow



Jaan Eastman
Arkona



Nancy Ferroro
Woodstock



Donna Fletcher
Dresden



Ruth Fryfogle
Wingham



Lorraine Gagnon
Windsor



Suzanne Gloster
Windsor



Eldan Ahrens
Woodstock



Patrick Bandy
Amherstburg



Adam Bosnyak
Windsor



Dale Cloutier
Maidstone



Wayne Cooke
Woodstock



Owen Cross
London



Thomas Deone
Ridgetown



Gregory Dobec
Renfrew



Robert Doubt
Ingersoll



Walter Ewasyke
Windsor



William Kinch
London



John Middocks
Windsor



Denis Maurice
Riverside



Allan McKellar
Ridgetown



Arthur Morris
Tilbury



Michael Semoncik
Windsor



Donny Shouldice
Lion's Head



Frederick Spicer
Northwood



Robert Steeper
Porkhill



Elgin Turner
Part Credit



Leo Turner
Tillsonburg



William Wilkinson
Windsor

**FORM
20**



Mrs. S. Sheila Gurr
Simcoe



Mrs. M. Louise Helmer
Woodstock



Shirley Jomieson
Lambeth



Barbora Kairns
Dutton



Danna Maine
Chotham



Jayce McLeish
Forest



Mory Ann Mulhern
St. Thomas



Pauline Nontois
St. Clair Beach



Mary Kae Newman
Wingham



Danno Narbraten
Riverside



Mrs. Jo-Anne Hoffer
Port Burwell



Mary Ann Ouellette
Windsor



Mrs. Klozino Polmer
Woodstock



Moria Reposi
London



Lida Romana
Windsor



Lynda Taggert
Tilbury



Marlene Thompson
Paisley



Barbora Timathy
Windsor



Jasephine Walach
Amherstburg



Morilyn West
Thedford



Jayce Westfall
Riverside



Gail White
Belle River



Barbara Yarke
Windsor



Sister Jahn Thomas
Landon



Sister Mary Hilda
London



Sister Mary Diane
Landon



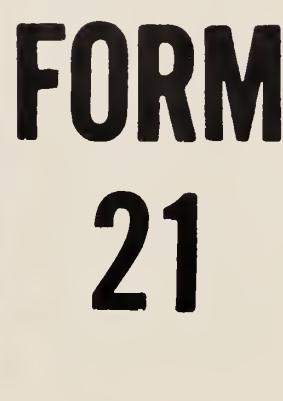
Sister Mary Ambrose
Landon



Sister Sacred Heart
Landon



Sister Mary Joyce
London



Marjorie Adair
Landon



Ann Alexander
Hensall



Anne Anderson
Union



Velma Annett
Sambra



Patricia Armstrong
St. Thomas



Elsie Arnald
Wallaceburg



Jean Baker
Landon



Marian Banting
Sarnia



M. Patricia Barclay
Ridgetown



Barbara Bicks
Chatham



Ella Mae Bogort
Shedd



Gillian Boughton
London



Susan Bowley
Denfield



Jean Brandan
Forest



Judith Braybrook
Blenheim



Gloria Brown
Riverside



Bernice Brownlee
Longton



Carolyn Brownlee
London



Shirley Bryant
Glen Meyer



Darathy Buchanan
Forest



Marolyn Burchall
Kenora



Mary Butler
Belle River



Danna Cameron
Aylmer



Margaret Cameron
Wallaceburg



Morilyn Campbell
Alvinston



Catherine Cleeves
Simcoe



Evelyn Clelland
Sarnia



Marilyn Cole
Southwold



Naella Callez
Grand Bend



Elspeth Currie
Barrie



Myra Darville
Watford



Carolyn Davis
Belmont



Lois Davis
Chothom



Margaret Dawsan
Tillsonburg



Susan DeLong
Galt



Gayle Dennis
Woodstock



Betty Baldwin
London



Elaine Dries
Merlin



Mary Morgoret Dupuis
Belle River



Helen Burgess
Wallaceburg

FORM 22



Jeonne Etue
Goderich



Mary Jane Folshaw
London



Isabelle Ferguson
Windsor



Bernice Ferris
Soult Ste. Marie



Sandra Finkbeiner
Crediton



Margaret Fleming
Windsor



Kathleen Flis
Woodstock



Marilyn Flook
Chothom



Vivian Forbes
Forest



Jane Fard
Blenheim



Patricia Fuller
Landon



Les Gammage
Landon



Manica Gay
St. Thamas



Denise Gelinas
Sarnia



Jo Ann Gerenda
Windsor



Florence Gadwin
Landon



Gloria Goodfriend
Kingston



Caroll Graham
Riverside



Elizabeth Gray
Brockville



Catherine Grieve
Sudbury



Barbara Hall
Wallaceburg



Gerald Allen
London



Peter Anglin
Landon



Al Argent
Woodstock



William Armes
Ingersoll



David Ayland
Windsor



Murray Bennett
Charing Cross



Ken Beveridge
Windsor



Dave Brazier
Landon



Philip Bruder
Woodstock



Ross Carruthers
Strathroy



Pete Cassel
West Lorne



Kenneth Cooper
Woodstock



Leo Couture
Windsor



Ronald Crone
Ingersoll



Barry Crawford
Woodstock



Samuel Dragich
Windsor



David Dunscombe
London



Nelson Elder
London



William Ellis
Windsor



Bob Emery
Windsor



James Bosmon
West Lorne

FORM 23



Carole Hamilton
Wolloceburg



Bettie Harkness
London



Mrs. Katherine Harris
London



Rita Morris
Wyoming



Arlene Higgins
Wotford



Mrs. Joon Hilhorst
Sarnia



Donna Hillman
London



Caralyn Hornby
London



Brendo Hunter
Chatham



Judith Jackson
Windsor



Goldie Janecko
Windsor



Evelyn Jannings
Dresden



Dionne Johnson
Glencoe



Dorothy Kerslake
Exeter



Margaret Kukucko
Sarnia



Valentina Kurelech
London



Joyce Kyle
Thamesville



Mary-Anne Lopain
Essex



June Lethbridge
Chatham



Maureen Liddell
Hamilton



Sheila Linton
Galt



Connie Locker
Glencoe



David Fallawfield
Woodstock



Douglas Forror
Sarnia



Narmon Forget
Sarnia



Thomas George
London



Leonard Hack
Edgewood



Ranald Hadfield
Lambeth



Robert Hawley
Landan



Robert Hemphill
Aylmer



Harold Hickling
Windsor



David Herbert
St. Thomas



Arthur Hinton
London



John Hislop
Woodstock



Larry Hodgson
Tillsonburg



Ray Holdsworth
London



Graeme Hutchinson
Amherstburg



James Hutchinson
Guelph



Ronald Jackson
Sarnia



Eldridge Flitton
London

FORM 24



Evelyn Laewy
London



Janice Lacking
Owen Sound



Elaine Lounsbury
Port Rowan



Marilyn Lyons
Avon



Marjorie MacDonald
Watford



Sandra MacLean
Windsor



Myrtle Makawetsky
Chatham



Madeleine Malette
Windsor



Ruth Mander
Landan



Barbara Manuel
Landan



Diana May Masse
Windsor



Mary Helen McBrien
Aylmer



Jaan McDermatt
Ingersall



Marie McGugan
Alvinston



Mary Alice McInnis
Glenwarth



Gloria McKinnan
Dresden



Narma McKillap
Blenheim



Marian McLean
Parkhill



Winnifred McLean
Sarnia



Mary Isabelle McPhedran
Petralia



Shirley McWilliams
Windsor



James Jamieson
Lambeth



Andrew Jaasse
Sarnia



Michael Kendall
Waadstock



Lars Kjetland
Tarvastad, Norway



Alex McKenzie
Paplar Hill



Donald Learn
Aylmer



David MacKenzie
London



Keith Mallory
Blenheim



Harry McCarthy
London



Gary McCard
Paint Edward



John McGregor
Chatham



John McKay
Oldcastle



Maurice McLoughlin
London



Peter Meek
Faldens Corners



Glen Meredith
Kent Bridge



J. Douglas Meriam
London



David Minnelli
Woodstock



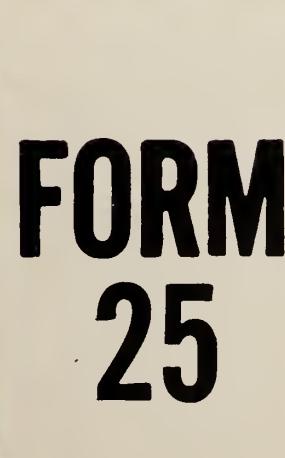
John Muir
Windsor



Sandy Norrie
Aylmer



Margan Price
Windsor



Katherine Mergler
Aylmer

Mrs. Jeon Millor
London



Carolynne Moore
Sarnio



Betty Morgan
Listowel



Christine Mulhall
Cabourg



Mary Ellen Mulhern
Chatham



Rosemary Nemeth
Wallaceburg



Mrs. Josephine Newberry
Landan



Judith Nutt
London



Annie Oegerna
Tolbotville



Marilyn Page
Tyrconnel



Nancy Parker
Lindsay



Marion Patrick
Windsor



Nadine Peters
Maraviantown



Mrs. Rosemary Pitcher
Tillsenburg



Audrey Pole
Alvinston



Lindo Preston
Doon



Irene Prior
Windsor



Jeon Marie Reith
Ilderton



Bertha Ripley
Dresden



Ann Marie Rabich
Windsor



Loren Newman
Sarnia



Albert Olds
Walloceburg



John Osborn
Ingersoll



Allen Partridge
Sarnia



Robert Rourke
Owen Sound



Barry Rowe
Innerkip



George Sims
Chatham



Earl Skidmore
Ruscomb



Donald Smith
Lombeth



Barry Snow
London



Emerson Tolbot
Windsor



M. John Terry
Chatham



Gary Wright
Ingersoll



Michael Zobehoylo
London



Brother Paul
Aylmer



Brother Dominic
Aylmer



Brother John
Aylmer



Paul Waring
Burford



Gary Wright
Essex



Bonnie Robinsan
Chatham

**FORM
26**



Marilyn Robinson
London



Mory Robinson
Aylmer



Glenis Rowe
Inverkip



Gail Rowley
London



Cotharine Rows
London



Mrs. Jeon Savage
London



Gwen Sayers
Dresden



Marian Selles
Chatham



Christine Sennewald
St. Thomas



RoseMory Sert
London



Morgoret Shontz
Simcoe



Noncy Skav
Windsor



Marjorie Smith
St. Thomas



Myrtle Snell
London



Morlene Stobleford
London



Marilyn Steadman
London



Mrs. Marie Stirling
London



Bernice Strang
Exeter



Elizabeth Suznevich
Windsor



Jeanette Syraid
Windsor



Carol Tanner
Landan



Eleanor Taylor
Grand Bend



Sandra Taylor
Chatham



Jackie Tiffin
Chatham



Ruth Trevithick
Ailsa Craig



Marion Turkheim
Zurich



Nancy Turton
Oldcastle



Sylvia Vallans
Windsor



Danna Wachsmuth
Dresden



Carale Watson
West Lorne



Ruth Anna Weber
Merlin



Lynda Weir
Wallaceburg



Sandra Lynne West
Landan



Helen White
Landan



Marilyn White
Mooretown



Linda Wilson
Windsor



Patricia Winne
Tillsonburg



Sister Mary Gabriel
London



Erna Wiebe
Leamington



Susan Windrim
London

AND
THEN
CAME-



David Golding
Thamesford



Deanna Phillips
Leamington



Margaret Rose Fishback
Tillsonburg



Pauline E. Saunders
New Brunswick



Barbara J. West
Windsor



Mrs. Joan Holmes
Tillsonburg



Ronald A. Kerr
Windsor



James S. Kurak
Windsor



Chester B. Glinski
Aylmer

Picture

Not

Available



Douglas Jenereux
Hamilton



Mary Wanda Lawrence
Zurich



Elaine Shoemaker
Sarnia



Mrs. Jacqueline Walker
Springfield

GOOD LUCK GRADUATES



603-604-605.....



But is it creative?



Was your card the 4 of hearts?



They're back again!



Who took the scissors?



Who's been walking on my patio?



Must be a good story!



Who turned on the air conditioning?



Anything—for o spare.



Which twin has the Toni?

*They have their exits and
their entrances.*



THE STUDENT PARLIAMENT



First Row: (L. to R.) Bernie Kurek, Bill Ellis, Mr. F. C. Biehl, John McLean, Elgin Turner, Bert McKinley, Maurice Tremblay.

Second Row: Pat Barclay, Pauline Nantais, Jim Armstrong, Frank Spry (Treasurer), Gladys Thatcher (Secretary), Hunter Floyd (Prime Minister), Chuck Vallance (Deputy Prime Minister), Sharon Breckman, Edna James.

Third Row: Ralph Corry, Linda Goble, Linda Lewis, Don Smith, Leonard Hack, Margaret Jessop, Beth Zurbrigg, Mick Harrison, Dave McKenzie.

The Student Parliament for the year 1960-61 is composed of twenty-six members; thirteen representatives from the morning school and an equal number representing afternoon classes.

Regular meetings are held Wednesday evenings in the College committee room with Prime Minister Hunter Floyd presiding. In his capacity, he submits to Parliament matters which concern the interests of the entire student body. These matters are discussed and the suggestions accepted or rejected by the students' representatives. The main topics of discussion this year have been Christmas cards, budgets from organizations within the school, school jewellery and crests and the Graduation Banquet.

In the event that our prime minister should be absent, Vice Prime Minister Larry Thorne of the morning school and Charles Vallance of the afternoon school would preside at the meetings. The duties of the Secretary, Gladys Thatcher, are to record the minutes of each meeting and attend to all correspondence necessary in carrying out Parliament's decisions.

The Parliament controls student funds, distributing them to the various school organizations thus enabling these groups to function adequately. These funds are paid by Treasurer Frank Spry who keeps all financial records and issues money only with the authority of Parliament.

All business discussed at Parliament meetings concerns the student body and all decisions are made by the people they have elected to represent them.

THE YEARBOOK STAFF



First Row: (L. to R.) Ran Maheux, Betty Ramsbattom, Bertha Ripley, Diane Hohmann, Mrs. S. Gurr, Marilyn Steadman, Hugh MacPherson.

Second Row: Carol Hayden, Miss Buck, Shannan Olson (Expeditor), Barbara Brooks (Corresponding Secretary), Malcolm Cleghorn (Morning Editor), Gloria Goodfriend (Afternoon Editor), Judy Woodley (Advertising Manager), Mr. McKeown.

Third Row: Roberta Smith, Aileen Stevenson (Filing Secretary), Dawn Zeigler, Myrtle Makawetsky, Elaine Slater, Sharan Pale, JoAnn Stewart, Beverly Shuttleworth, Jean Tesalin, Bernice Brownlee.

The Care and Feeding of Yearbooks

A Yearbook is a delicate thing. It weighs two and one-half pounds when it's full grown. From birth to maturity, it must be fed a steady diet of hard work, late nights, pots of coffee, curses, pictures, headaches and faultless prose.

Its parents must be slightly mad, going grey or bald. They must have the patience of Job, the literary genius of Hemmingway, the accuracy of an I.B.M. machine, and the ability to get along with a minimum of sleep.

Bringing up a Yearbook to maturity is a satisfying task for it is the one tangible object that accompanies every graduate as he starts out on his teaching career. In the years to come he will look through the Spectrum, laugh at the mistakes and remember the hard work and good times that accompanied the school year 1960-61.

We hope that you will be as proud of our baby as we are and that you will treat it kindly and cherish it forever.

THE SOCIAL COMMITTEE



First Row: (L. to R.) Pauline Emery, Carolyn Denny (Secretary), Carol Linn, Jean McHarg, Gail Jones.

Second Row: Louise Enns, Beverley Pitchford, Shirley Wiley, Vicki Cluff.

Third Row: Paul Bedord, John Grant, George Beadow (President), Tim Glidden.

The Social Committee, after a late start, began its work at a dinner meeting in the Home Economics room under the supervision of the staff advisors Miss Lawson and Miss Epp. At this meeting the following executives were chosen: President-George Beadow; Vice-President-Nelson Elder; Secretary-Carolyn Denny; and Treasurer-Tom George.

The Social Committee's chief aim was to cater to the student body by planning a wide variety of events throughout the year. These events included formal dances, a skating party, a square dance, parents' night and culminated in the gala Graduation Ball on May 12th.

The arduous work of the committee throughout the year included planning, decorating, arranging and rearranging decorations in a fashion which would catch the ever-watchful eye of students and their escorts attending the many enjoyable events.

I sincerely hope that the many events planned by our committee have been as enjoyable for you as they have been for us.

George Beadow



First Row: (L. to R.) Miss Lawson, Elsie Arnald, Dantora McKellar, Mary Corducci, Mary Deslippe, Sandy Taylor, Jayce Westfall.

Second Row: Don Hayes, Ross McCamb, Gary McCard.

Third Row: Bab Raurke, Nelson Elder (Vice-President), Tom George (Treasurer), Daug Patillo.

THE LITERARY EXECUTIVE



First Raw: (L. to R.) Phil Gigniac, Pat Chappux, Miss Bergey, David Mann (President), Libby Campbell, Phil Burke, Marlene Stane, Mary Gillen.

Second Raw: Betty Church, Elaine Lebald, Hildegarde Rech, Shirley Gilray, Dixie Miles, Judy Harris.

ACTIVITIES OF THE LITERARY SOCIETY

Nearly every Friday, the curtain goes up on the stage of L.T.C. to reveal a Literary programme to the students of the College. This is an electrifying moment for the actors who have worked through blisters, headaches and fatigue to make their presentation a success.

Presenting a literary programme is not an easy task. Each elected representative is faced with the responsibility of organizing his inexperienced form into a body, working for a common goal. At the literary meeting, he has learned the programme requirements. Primarily, the production must be educational. Costumes, lighting and properties must be suitable to the theme. An effort must be made to keep the humour subtle and in good taste. Maximum class participation must be entailed. Through periods of evaluation of past presentations and discussions of production problems during the meetings, the representative is equipped with good criteria on which to construct his programme.

Although much work and ingenuity is involved, the presentation of a literary programme is extremely profitable. In the pooling of ideas and efforts, the form learns to co-operate better and a new sense of friendliness flows throughout.



First Raw: (L. to R.) Barbara Bicks (Make-up), Mr. Lennan, Karen Chrysler (Treasurer), Murray Bennett (Chairman), Cameran Conrad (Press Secretary), Marian McLean.

Second Raw: Sheila Lintan, June Stirling, William Wilkinson, George Sims, Sister Mary Gabriel, Francis Kapasi, Judith Raceka.

THE ATHLETIC EXECUTIVE



First Row (L. to R.) Alex MacKenzie, Charles Moore, Emersan Talbot, Rabt. Vallee, Arthur Hintan, Ran Reddam.
Second Row: Mr. Smith, Sallie Maffat, Mr. Thamsan, Gerry Ingham, Jahn Cummings, Carl Sinclair, Mr. Crawford, Marian Selles, Jahn Parr.
Third Row: Murry Halmes, Elanor Palgar, Pat Armstrong, Sheila Tyler, Miss Prendergast, Jill Stewart, Ruth Fryfogle, Jahn Wilsan, Gail McKay.
President-Jahn Cummings, Vice-President-Mrs. Helmer-absent, Secretary-Gerry Ingham, Treasurer-Carl Sinclair.
Absent: Blair Faate, Wayne Bedal, Mr. Townshend, Miss McCullagh, June Fard, Jack Cheswick, Mary Margaret Harding, Mr. Harris.

This year's Athletic Committee consisted of twenty-six student representatives and six teachers. Regular weekly meetings were held, in which the members discussed the current athletic endeavours of the school.

The objective always kept in the back of each member's mind was to keep in existence an active and varied sports programme, in which all students could participate. To achieve this objective, the Athletic Society successfully set up a well rounded schedule to include volleyball, basketball, badminton, hockey, and tumbling.

Intercollegiate teams provided an excellent outlet for students possessing particular aptitudes in various sports. These teams included hockey, basketball, and volleyball.

One of the biggest items in the school year is the formation of the budget by the Athletic Council. After much balancing of figures, the money was fairly allocated between the following: individual and group awards in basketball, badminton, hockey, volleyball, and tumbling, any sports equipment that is required, and transportation for the various teams engaging in games outside the College. This is money well spent in providing a full athletic programme for all.

And one man in his time
plays many parts—



MIXED GLEE CLUB



MIXED CHOIR

First Row: (L. to R.) Martha Farbes, Margaret Cuchman, Mrs. Danna Reeves, Sallie Moffat, Rosemary Lawsan, Shirley Jamesan, Myrna Mon-
teith, Jean McHarg, Pat Smith, Judy Wingrave, Elaine Launsbaury, Nancy Nichal, Hildegard Rech, Carale Hayden, Dawn Ziegler.

Second Row: Carall Graham, Gayle Geddes, Jean Baker, Margaret Cameran, Barbara Bicks, Pat Laba, Rose-Jean Simpsan, Mrs. Jean Willadsen,
Mary McPhedran, Mrs. Sterling, Myrtle Snell, Marian Turkheim, Jill Geddes.

Third Row: Ralph Eising, Jack Maddox, John Terry, Phyllis Shively, Carale Adams, Jane Steacy, Mary Vernan, Elaine Webster, Elaine Slater,
Jean Shave, Jianne Voege, Barbara Ecker, Carol Dalgety, Cannie Clark, Mary Margaret Harding, Barbara Timathy.

Fourth Row: Doug Patilla, Bill Kinch, Bab Hawley, George Sims, Art Marris, Hank Waudenberg, Bob Telford, Harry McCarthy, Doug Ball,
Frank Exley, Gord Jacklin, Bob Reeves, Albert de Backere, Andy Solet, Murray Bennett, Leo Cature, Mr. J. L. MacDowell.



GLEE CLUB

"I have a song to sing-o
Sing me your song-o"

These words taken from Gilbert and Sullivan's operetta *Yeoman of the Guard* ably convey the outstanding spirit of our London Teachers' College Glee Club.

As in the past, Mr. MacDowell, musical director, was able to train to perfection a mixed choir and a female choir of numerous voices. The choirs made their opening debut on Parents' Night in December. Their numbers were greeted with expressions of appreciation for the hard work entailed in preparing for this special night. Within a week a recording of the musical programme was broadcast over CKSL as part of a pre-Christmas programme.

Our plans for Variety Night were successfully realized. As part of the special Mother's Day church services, the mixed choir provided the music.

Even with the periods spent at the College growing shorter and shorter, the Glee Club was able to find time for practices and performances.



LADIES CHOIR



LADIES CHOIR

First Row: (L. to R.) Louise Enns, Marilyn White, Karen Baltzer, Martha Cornies, Jeon Savage, Pat Fuller, Judy Robinsan, Myrtle Darnforth.

Second Row: Shelia Sutherland, Donna Cameron, Catherine Hustler, Darathy Verini, Sandra Stewart, Marion Selles, Morio Repasi, Maralyn Burchall, Mary Rabinson.

Third Row: Jaanne Gumb, Margaret Seech, Eileen Morton, Nancy Ruckle, Lais Bruton, Morgoret Fleming, Sandro Finkloeiner, Mr. J. L. MacDowell.

GETTING TO KNOW YOU

The sound was resounding through the halls, "Let's have a dance!" The call came through the P.A. system for volunteers to sponsor the dance. A group of second year students came to the rescue ably supported by one brave first year student, Mic Harrison. This committee was under the capable direction of Miss Lawson.

During the week the dance was introduced to the student body by a rather comical skit to let one and all know of the coming event.

Finally the night arrived! Emcee, Paul Evans, played a variety of records and his comments served to add life throughout the evening. Coffee, fresh orange, and doughnuts were served to refresh the dancers. The students became even better acquainted, because of the mixers and square dances which were called by Miss Prendergast and Mr. Hyde.

As the evening drew to a close, it was quite apparent that the purpose behind the theme "getting to know you" had been achieved.



MASQUERADE BALL

Bulletin!

Apparent absence of all spooks at the intersection of Screech and Holler on a Thursday evening in October.

Why?

Let's turn back the hands of time and recall the scene.

Time: 8:30 p.m.

Location: gym of London Teachers' College

As the doors of the school are opened we see forms of all shapes and sizes clamouring for the gymnasium.

But just one moment—what have we here? The place has been transformed. What we see before us is the harvest home of the disguised indeed! Corn stalks and pumpkins line the walls. Jack-o'-lanterns peep slyly from dimly lighted corners. Corn shocks stand boldly in the centre of the floor.

Come—let us move in a little closer. Ah—here we see a myriad of dancing couples. Prizes are being awarded to the winners of spot dances held throughout the evening. Wait a minute—what is going on now? A grand march of all the costumes is taking place. What a display of characters! There are judges attempting to pick out the best from this weird group. A horribly deformed monkey and a ghostly green Frankenstein seem to be contesting for first place in the grotesque category. A saucy clown takes the red ribbon for the funniest and a figure in a newspaper costume wins for originality.

Periodically a drooping masquerader rescues himself with doughnuts and cider.

A few more minutes and we will see the end of this fantastic festivity. Before the bell tolls, let us depart and bid our farewell to the bewitching eve of Hallowe'en—1960.

PARENT'S NIGHT

"Silent Night, Holy Night." These beautiful words full of meaning welcomed our parents as they walked up the snow-covered walk on the evenings of December 16th and 17th. Inside the main foyer, a tall, brightly decorated Christmas tree greeted them. Next, the students and parents were ushered into the auditorium. Chuck Vallance, Deputy-Prime Minister, welcomed the parents to the College Thursday evening while Hunter Floyd, Prime Minister, did the honours on Friday night.

An enjoyable programme was presented by the choir under the direction of Mr. MacDowell. The mixed choir and girls choir sang a medley of Christmas songs and later the parents were asked to join in on some of the more familiar tunes.

Refreshments were served in the cafeteria with the members of the Social Committee acting as hosts. Students acted as guides showing the various parts of the College to their parents. On entering the various classrooms the parents were greeted by the Masters and shown a collection of different displays representing the many projects carried out by the student body. The Home Economics department under the direction of Miss Lawson and Miss Epp presented a unique display of various articles made by the girls of the College during the last two months.

Both evenings were a great success in heralding in the coming of the holiday season.



PREMIERE PROM

"Dashing through the snow
In a one horse open sleigh"

Even though we weren't in a sleigh, we were dashing through the glittering snow on the night of November 16, making tracks toward L.T.C.'s gym. The hastened steps slowed to a sedate walk upon entering our "Winter Wonderland." Who would have guessed that the gymnasium could be transformed by means of a few sparkling Christmas tree branches, numerous silver stars and coloured streamers into a shimmering winter palace.

Melodious music, flowing from the orchestra of Glen Bricklin in the gym, seemed to capture with little difficulty, the romantic mood of the dancing couples. The All Stars Combo in the cafeteria provided both a change of pace for the dancers and delightful background music for those wishing refreshments.

This gala event was highlighted by the crowning of the Queen, Gail Rowley.

As the bewitching hour of midnight drew near, weary couples regretfully departed from their one night in wonderland.



SQUARE DANCE

On Thursday, January 12, all corners of the gymnasium echoed to the call of "Allemande left" as the Square Dancers threaded their way through the intricacies of a variety of energetic steps. Under the capable direction of Miss Pendergast and Mr. Hyde, everyone "got into the act" and even the novices enjoyed themselves after a few false starts and much hilarity. A few round dances gave the students time to catch their breath before the next set began. A number of people took time out to wend their way to the cafeteria where cider and donuts were being served. Wonder what happened to the rest of the cider?

The second set proved that teachers can also be speedy learners as it proceeded with far less confusion and chaos. Round dancing provided the "quiet ending" to what was, for most people, a successful lesson on the skills of Square Dancing. Thanks were due to the able callers and the hard working committee headed by George Beadow as tired dancers promenaded home.

THE SOCIAL WHIRL







LITERARY PRESENTATIONS-

OCTOBER 25

Hallowe'en—where and why it was originated was the presentation of Form 17 in its contribution to the literary endeavours. After one short week of planning and two short rehearsals we felt that a creditable offering, including excellent art work and effective lighting, was presented to an extremely receptive audience.

Norm Shoemaker assumed the difficult task of directing and his untiring efforts were richly rewarded with a memorable performance.

Every member of the form including Mr. Archibald contributed to the performance in their own special way.

The plot itself centred around the various customs and superstitions in Ireland, Scotland and Canada and was exemplified in the amount of "rye" humour found in the Scotch scene.



OCTOBER 28

The first literary of the term was presented by Form 3. The programme depicted a typical week of work in United Nations. The programme was designed to show the functions of the main bodies within the vast organization. Through the guided tour approach we were taken to the International Court of Justice, the Secretariat, the Security Council in each of which, the functions were explained. A second main scene depicted the General Assembly in which the highlight was Nikita Kruschev's visit.

This first literary was not only educational, but it was very colourful too. Each country was represented by its native costume.

The literary of Form 3 set a fine example for all subsequent programmes. It was an excellent performance; the product of fine team work.



NOVEMBER 1

Government of the people, by the people, for the people was the theme of Form 18's Gettysburg Address. Previous to Lincoln's appearance at Gettysburg, the question of slavery was already a topic of bitter controversy, and that day in 1861 the majority of the rich aristocracy as well as many of the common folk felt that slavery was necessary to the welfare of the nation.

The President instilled in these people an awareness of the danger to the security of their democracy, showed them that their freedom would be forfeited if they did not fight for it, and stressed the equality of every individual regardless of race, colour, or creed.



-LITERARY PRESENTATIONS

NOVEMBER 4

"Education through the Ages" was the theme chosen by Form 4 for their November 4 presentation to the student body. The informative programme dramatized five ancient educational systems by means of pantomime and music.

Burlap-clad players humorously illustrated the role of elders in stoneage education. The composite second scene showed the inadequacies of ancient Chinese education. Surprisingly modern ideas of individual differences and grouping were presented in the Hebrew education scene while white-sheathed players demonstrated the Egyptian art of preserving the body in the fourth scene. Form 4 ended their colourful programme with a beautiful scene depicting Athenian education: the role of physical education being emphasized by a skillful and graceful demonstration of tumbling, the method of intellectual training being shown vividly by the dramatization of an educational discussion between Socrates and a group of his followers.

Careful preparation in all departments made the programme a success.



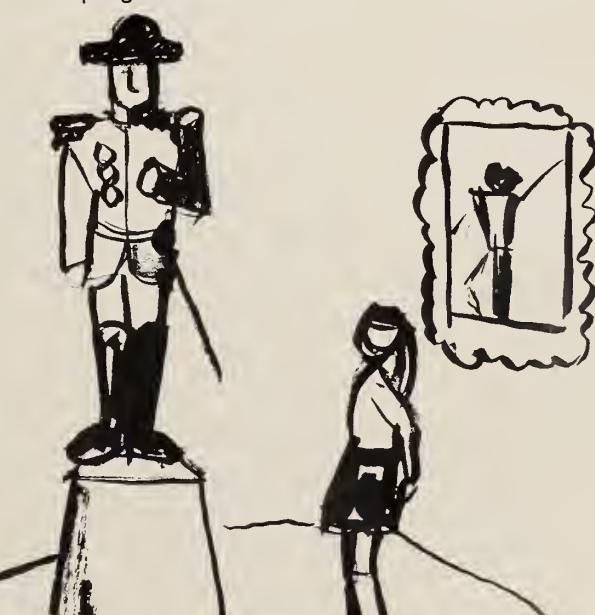
NOVEMBER 29

On November 29, Form 21 presented an educational and interesting literary programme. The student body and staff were invited to join in "A Visit to a Wax Museum."

A stately Madam Sootoe conducted five charming young ladies and their teacher Miss Pringle through the museum. The first room visited was the "Gallery of Conquerors." Here we saw Julius Caesar, Joan of Arc, Napoleon, Florence Nightingale and Sir Winston Churchill. We moved on to the "Gallery of Arts," where Shakespeare, Pavlova, Jenny Lind, Tschaikowsky and Pablo Picasso were depicted. Each of the ten characters was dressed in appropriate costume.

Following a brief summary of the characters' major contributions to the world, the characters recited a few lines that they were known to repeat.

At the close of the programme, the literary representative thanked Miss Buck our form councillor, and those in charge of special departments whose contributions were invaluable.



DECEMBER 2

On December 2, in keeping with the Christmas spirit Form 5 presented Dickens' "A Christmas Carol." Right from the opening curtain when the pitiful situation of Bob Crachet enlisted our sympathy and the picayune nature of Mr. Scrooge evoked our antipathy, to the heart warming final scene; the players captured our attention and ran our hearts through the whole scale of emotional responses.

As the plot unfolded, the clever portrayal of such characters as the ghosts of Christmas past, present, and future filled us with glee as Scrooge received his desserts; the pathetic figure of Tiny Tim, happy in his ignorance, wrung our hearts; and the spectacle of Scrooge's conversation gratified us with a long awaited though, in spite of our past knowledge, never undoubted satisfaction.

Capable direction in all departments combined with class co-operation to present a pleasing and appropriate programme.



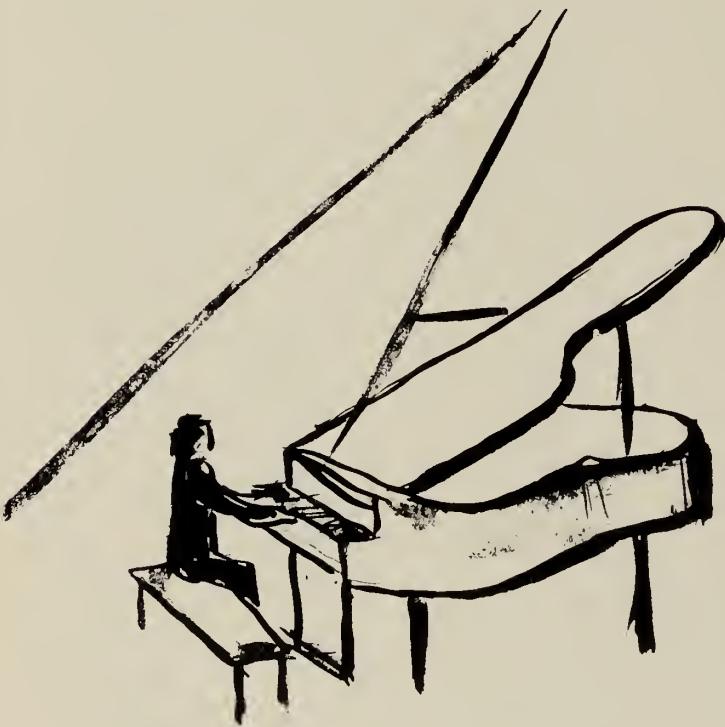
LITERARY PRESENTATIONS-

JANUARY 10

Music Canadiana was the theme of the literary given by Form 19. By showing the contributions of the many nationalities represented in our population, this literary demonstrated that Canada has a song and a dance of its own. From the rousing sea shanty of the Maritimes, to the gay and nostalgic song of the voyageur; from the tender love ballad of the prairie cowboy to the rugged songs of the sourdough of the Yukon, the music swelled and our hearts were moved.

Not only was the music of Canada represented by the folk songs of our land; it was also shown in the development of our native dance, the square dance. Form 19 showed the square dance as a result of the blending of the minuet, the polka, the jig and the reel.

Thus in Music Canadiana, we learned of our rich heritage in music, and we left the auditorium with a feeling of pride in our songs.



JANUARY 31

Form 22's presentation of "The Candidacy of Mr. Smith" adapted from Leacock's "Sunshine Sketches of a Little Town" was intrinsically successful.

Miss Mary Jane Falshaw skillfully conducted the narration while the remainder of the form engaged in the dramatization of the scenes.

The dominating figure was, of course, Mr. Josh Smith, portrayed ably by Sam Dragich.

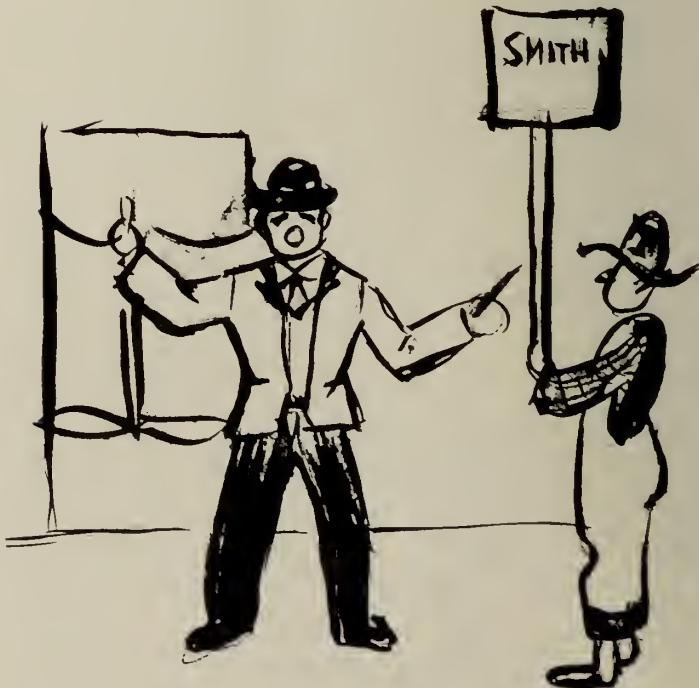
Sporting a long black coat and a massive black beard, John Henry Bragshaw, depicted by Nelson Elder, supplied all the opposition.

The aim in this satirical presentation was not only to entertain but also to poke fun at the cunning of politicians and the gullibility of voters.

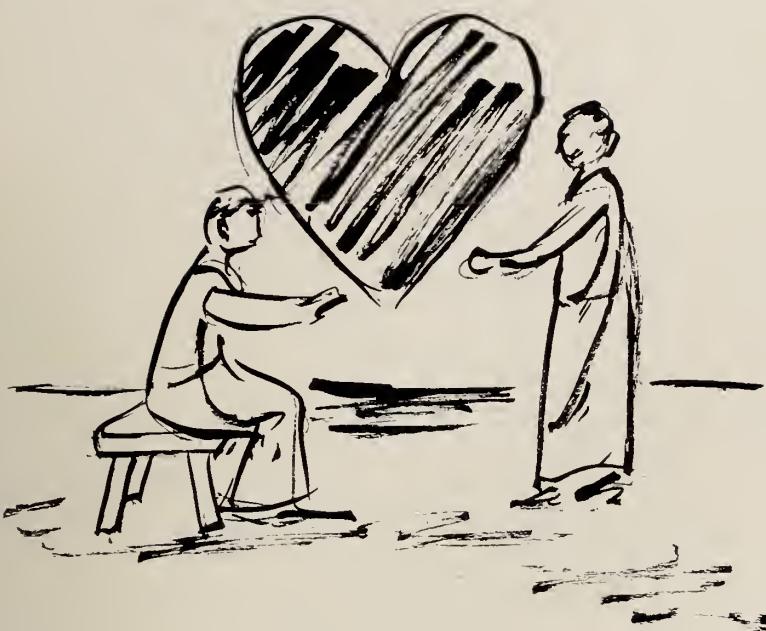
JANUARY 13

On Friday the 13th Form 13 defied all superstitious beliefs and presented a successful literary.

The class chose the theme "A World of Music," portraying countries with a rich musical heritage, e.g.-United States, Russia and Germany. The combination of singing, dancing and piano solos represented music originating in these countries. A Negro spiritual for the United States, a folk dance for Russia, and a Mendelssohn piano solo for Germany are examples of the types of selections. Yet in spite of the distinctive qualities of the music which originated in these countries, the music is now property of the world—an intangible, but real force which draws humanity together.



-LITERARY PRESENTATIONS



FEBRUARY 3

Form 12 presented a dramatic programme entitled "The Legend of Saint Valentine."

Research shows that there were several men named Valentine all of whom were killed around the fourteenth of February.

Our play was based on one of the more popular legends about a priest, Valentinus, who lived in Rome about 470 A.D. The emperor at that time was Claudius II, known as "Claudius the Cruel." When the young men refused to join the army to fight in the wars, Claudius announced that there would be no more marriages. The citizens still refused to join and came to Valentine to be wedded. When his activities were discovered, Valentine was arrested and executed. The christian church later proclaimed him a saint and he became the patron saint of all young lovers. His memory is celebrated on February 14th.

FEBRUARY 7

Form 20's all girl form developed the theme of Canada's French-English background into an entertaining and nostalgic literary production.

Playing both male and female parts, the girls captured and held our attention through a series of fresh and colourful scenes of early French Canada. Perhaps the most interesting and certainly this year's newest innovation was a variation of Miss Buck's "Shadow Puppetry." A sheet was stretched across the stage and actresses and props appeared as shadows depicting an Indian band crossing a body of water in canoes.

As mentioned, the dominant theme was Canada's bilingual history. This portrayed two peoples speaking two languages living together fraternally in one country to the benefit of both, for the benefit of that country. Certainly in this day and age other people in other countries could, as well as we, learn from such a story.



FEBRUARY 10

February 10 was the morning when Form 6 presented their literary effort for the benefit of the students and the staff in attendance.

The title of the production was "Scenes from Shakesperian Plays." They chose three plays to adapt to their needs on stage. The first and last scene from Romeo and Juliet opened the performance. The electrifying opening portrayed from Macbeth consisted of the 'Weird Sisters' labourously stewing over their boiling pot. The final play was Antony and Cleopatra from which was re-enacted Act 2, Scene 7. This was the scene which was aboard the gallion of the rebellious Pompey. Mark Antony, Caesar and Lepidus were the guests for the highly coloured feast.

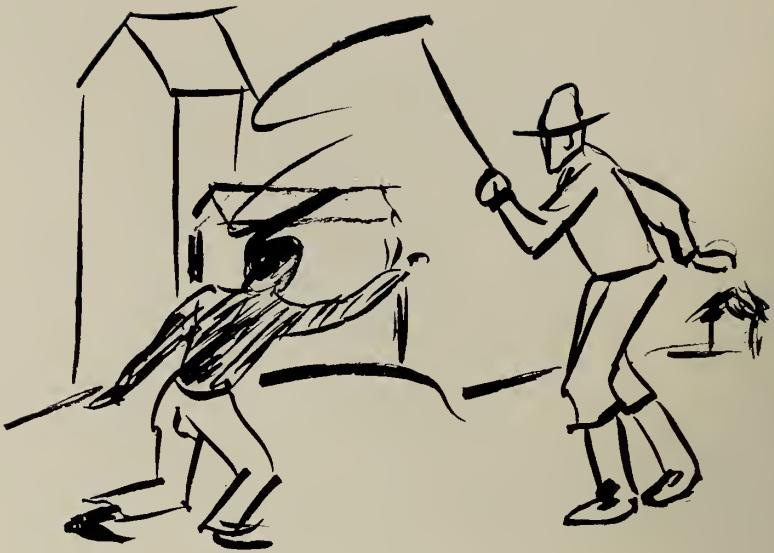
LITERARY PRESENTATIONS-

FEBRUARY 21

In an effort to deepen our understanding of Africa, Form 23 presented as their literary a very interesting and informative film on the social and political history of the people of the Belgian Congo. Dealing more particularly with the past 60 years, the film explained the development of the country and with it the formulation of the policy of Apartheid.

It seems that as the mining and other industries grew, the Dutch aristocracy needed more and more black labour to build and work in the mushrooming factories. To cope with the influx of Bantu tribesmen into the cities, the whites, who by the way are the only ones allowed to vote, contrived the policy of Apartheid which is based on the premise that there would be equal, though separate accommodations, and facilities for both black and white.

Form 23 hopes that the film achieved its purpose.



MARCH 21

Form 24 presented a colourful minstrel show which took place in the wonderful carefree days of the great plantations in the old south. Unfortunately the minstrel show has died out in recent days. With the master of ceremonies seated in the middle, the all-white performers entertained most enthusiastically (brothers and sisters) in one large chorus singing such old favorites as "Old Suzanna," "Dixie" and "Swanee River." Some delightful solos were sung and enjoyed tremendously by the audience. Some of these were "Without a Song," "Lucky Old Sun" and "Shortnin Bread." A highlight of the show was a splendid rendition of "Dry Bones."

On either side of the chorus sat the comedians who were whites disguised as negroes. These darkies, including 'Saphire,' certainly helped to keep the entertainment at its peak telling jokes at various intervals and easing the atmosphere of the more serious music.

FEBRUARY 24

Form 10 presented a play on a psychological theme entitled "Ticket to Tomorrow." Several problems were brought out through a series of flashbacks dealing with various incidents in a family's lifetime in which both the boy and his parents fell short of their understanding of each other. The seriousness of the situation gradually increased until a climax was reached when the boy, Tom, took his father's car without permission. After the play a group of "eminent authorities" in the field of psychology discussed the seemingly baffling behaviour of this lad. They brought out the importance of giving Tom a reasonable amount of independence and in building up a sense of consideration of other people. The play was well received by the audience.



-LITERARY PRESENTATIONS

MARCH 24

When the lights dimmed and the curtains parted, the gods of Egypt cast their subtle spell over the audience, bade them bridle their tongues and suddenly took them back twenty centuries to the time of Caesar, the mighty Roman conqueror, and the youthful and beautiful Cleopatra of Egypt.

First the audience found themselves at the entrance of the Egyptian palace where a lively dispute took place between the Roman sentinels and a young Sicilian who catered to Cleopatra's desire to go to Caesar in a boat.

The great god Ra next transferred the audience to the Pharos Island where they witnessed Cleopatra's dramatic arrival. The expected blow fell, the Egyptian army attacked and the thrilling flight by sea of Caesar's little retinue climaxed the performance.

Form seven's all girl form hopes that this literary programme has fostered within the audience the desire to further explore this great play by George Bernard Shaw.



APRIL 11

Our literary entitled, "Psychology Goes to School" exemplified the growing knowledge we have achieved in teaching through psychology.

In the first scene a group of boisterous boys and girls ran into the school to be greeted by Mr. Anderson, the strong willed School Master. The humorous classroom situations here nearly all ended in the same "strapping" fashion.

Mr. Psychology entered this scene with a flash and observed the proceedings with a critical eye. In a tactful manner he helped our poor Mr. Anderson achieve through Psychology a good classroom atmosphere.

In this new classroom, the children act in a similar manner as did the children in the "older school" but psychology was introduced by Mr. Waring and a more pleasant atmosphere, suitable for teaching, was established.

The members of form twenty-five enjoyed their part in this literary programme and hope that the audience was profitably enlightened.



APRIL 14

As the curtain rose April 14, Form 8 took us to the backyard of an Acadian home to present a play about scenery depicting the 'Expulsion of the Acadians in Nova Scotia.' The background scenery depicting the fields and dykes of Acadia was done under the direction of Karen Baltzer. The play itself was presented under the direction of Phil Burke. Governor Lawrence was portrayed by Ted Bergey. Carol Boughner played the part of Evangeline while Al DeBaker played her father.

Through Form 8's efforts to portray a flashback in history, the audience was highly impressed by the determination of Canada's Pioneers.

LITERARY PRESENTATIONS-

APRIL 28

The settling of the vast continent was told by Form 11 in their musical, "North America Through Song."

Almost the first to arrive was the French voyageur. Travelling inland in search of furs, he helped to open the continent. His rugged way of life was reflected in his song as he guided his canoe over the waters. Typical is the "Canadian Boat Song."

The French settlers, a gay and happy group, sang such songs as "Allouette" to lighten their tasks, followed the traders.

At approximately this time in the south, the negro was pouring out his sorrow in such tunes as "Nobody Knows The Troubles I've Seen."

As the eastern seaboard filled, the people moved west. What made the final influx of settlers possible was the advent of the railroad men, a rugged group whose song "I've Been Working On The Railroad" is familiar to all.



MAY 5

For the last literary programme of the year Form 9 chose as their topic, "A Revue of Teachers' College Life."

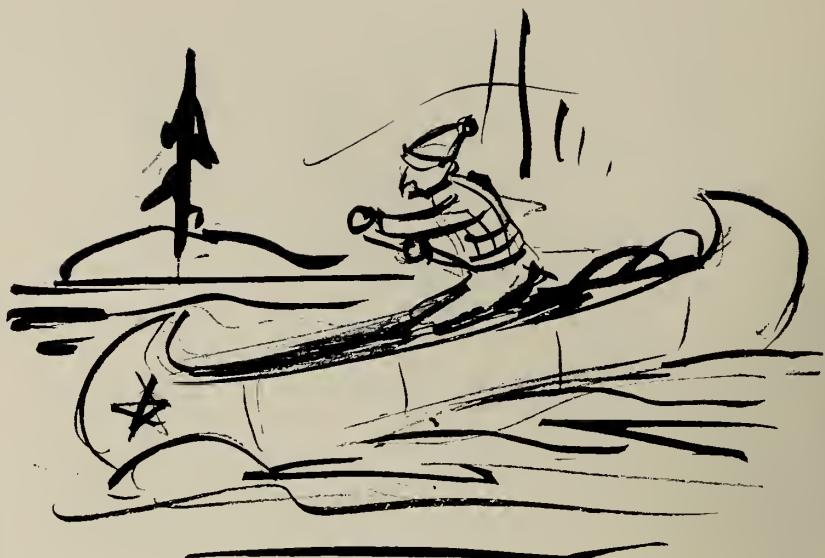
In the first scene a high school student was drawn to the realms of Teachers' College by an adaption of "Bali-Hi."

A large production of the Spectrum was opened to the first page by School Spirit. Opening day was a lively rendition of "Standing in the Foyer." A eulogy on basic counselling followed.

Representation of demonstration lessons resulted in a heart-rendering appeal by confused students — "Show Me."

An overcrowded bus lumbered on stage taking students to orientation lessons. A monocled English student teacher clinging to the back of the bus sang, "With a Little Bit of Luck."

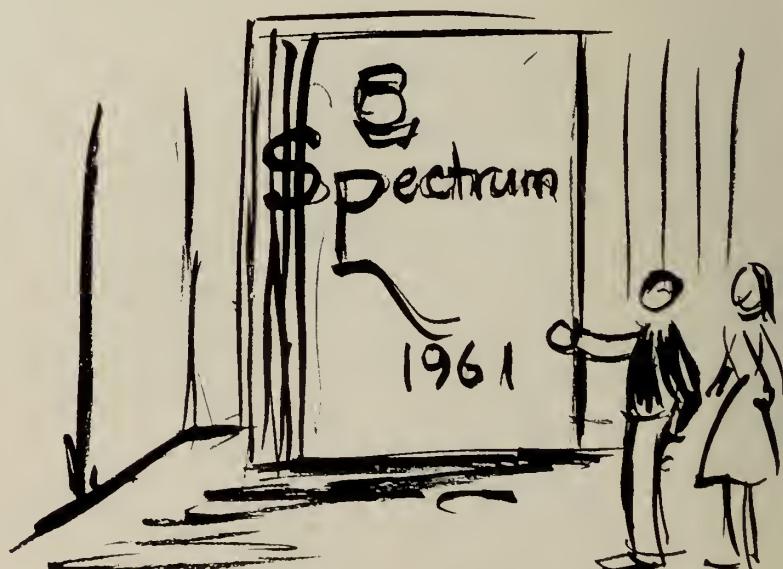
Social activities were brought to mind by a re-enactment of the Student Prom. Academic life was represented by "Gonna Wash That Master Right Out Of My Hair" and "I've Grown Accustomed To This Place."



MAY 2

Form 26 combined effective lighting and sound effects with delightful singing and obviously carefully worked out dance routines to produce this year's "absolute end" in literaries. In the weeks preceding, the theme itself was a carefully guarded secret and only such hints as 'the best in town' and such conjectures as could be drawn from a forlorn Maypole in the corner of the gym provided any solace for the impatient theatre-lovers. This suspense however only heightened our enjoyment when Spring came 'Bustin' Out All Over' and tip-toed gracefully through the fields of blooming flowers, under a rainbow and around a chronologically misplaced Maypole.

The outstanding feature of the whole production was the singing. This was due to the arrangements and skillful renditions of so many seasonal songs that "Welcome Spring." The round of sincere applause which followed its presentation showed the high degree of this most enlightening literary.





THE EDITORS

Gloria Goodfriend

EDITORIAL

The production of any Teachers' College Yearbook begins with the raw materials of a dozen people with varied talents and conflicting ideas; fifteen more people willing to help with "just anything" who end up doing "just everything" and two editors with high hopes and a few ideas.

These people are thrown together for nine extremely short months in two extremely small offices (Miss Buck's and Mr. McKeown's) with three extremely important deadlines hanging over their heads. Out of this environment came Spectrum '61.

Guiding the Yearbook from start to finish was a true genius — William Shakespeare. He led us through the school year recapturing the bright spots, the blue spots and the plain ordinary dull spots of college life.

To the many people who helped throughout the year, a sincere thank you — to the Spectrum readers, enjoy yourselves.

F. McEwan







WHY PHYSICAL EDUCATION?

In the field of physical education we are witnessing the appearance of a new emphasis. This new emphasis is upon physical education.

It is to be hoped that teachers of physical education in this province will accept the challenge presented by this new force, and will plan activities which will provide our children and youth with a level of fitness second to none.

The individual should now rise as the important centre of this philosophy rather than the team or the display. The important question should no longer be, "Did I make the team?", but rather, "How have I improved my performance as an individual?"

Through a system of graded stunts and activities, a child is able to progress at his or her own rate, sensing achievement at each level as he or she grows in strength, flexibility, coordination, and endurance.

Teachers of physical education are finding that improved fitness is obtained through activities which are regular and progressive. This emphasis does not mean that basic games skills are ignored, but rather that the child is better prepared to master the more complicated skills of team sports as a result of his early concentration on the basic elements of moving, balancing, etc.

Large and varied apparatus such as balance benches, vaulting boxes, and climbing frames, is appearing in the elementary school. These are to be encouraged since they add interest and impetus to the movement towards improved fitness.

At long last physical education is offering something for every child and the programme is contributing directly towards improved physical education and mental fitness for the young people of our nation.



MEN'S BASKETBALL



Front Row: (L. to R.) Sam Drogich, John McLean, Mike Semoncik, John Glover, George Sims.
 Back Row: (L. to R.) Blair Foote, Frank Spry, Pete Anglin, Ed Feddry, Ken Pressello, Bob Hawkins.



MENS' BASKETBALL

To date the basketball team has had a very successful season. Our attainment of perfection was marred by only two losses against teams in such noteworthy leagues as: London Industrial, U.W.O. Inter-Faculty and high schools from London, Windsor and Chatham. Other competitors included Western Ontario Institute of Technology and Hamilton Teachers' College. This has been a remarkable accomplishment for a team handicapped by a split-shift and intermittent weeks of practice teaching. We could not have attained this winning record without adhering to the rigid self-discipline programme set forth by our coaches at the commencement of the campaign. Spartan-like conditioning and accuracy in shooting were evident in each contrast.

Leading our team in scoring were such stalwarts as: Mike "The Spear" Semancik, John McLean, and Jack Glover. Rounding out the starting quintet were Bob Hawkins and Pete Anglin. The coaches could always rely on their "heavy" bench strength which included: Ken "Elbows" Pressello, Ed "Gazelle" Fedory, George "Marcus" Sims, Frank "Tarzan" Spry, Blair "Gunner" Foote and Sam "Actor" Dragich.

We wish to thank our able coaches Mr. Townshend and Mr. Smith for devoting their leisure time to assisting us in enjoying a successful season. We also wish to thank the following people for the contributions they made throughout the year: our competent manager Leo Couture and reliable timekeeper Al Flitton, the photographers, the cheerleaders and the fans.

L.T.C.	BOX SCORE OPPONENTS	
32	Medway	30
101	Western Tech	68
49	Timbrells	57
68	Western Bus	62
76	Chatham C.I.	47
68	Beck C.I.	70
72	Hamilton T.C.	61



WOMEN'S BASKETBALL



Front Row: (L. to R.) Doris Elliot, Jacqueline Hill, Sheila Tyler, Pat Clawson, Lauralee Meadows, Mary Liska.

Middle Row: (L. to R.) Audrey Fraser, Myrt Makowetsky, Nancy Koning, Elaine Slater, Barbara Bruce.

Back Row: (L. to R.) Eleanor Palgart, Mr. Harris, Mary Carducci.



This year's girls' basketball team did not play a regular schedule because they lacked a league in which to participate. A successful season against local high school teams and an exciting game opposing Hamilton Teachers' College kept our girls busy winning fame for L.T.C. The co-captains were Mary Carducci and Nancy Koning.

In January, they played two games against a good Central Collegiate team and came out as victors in each. In both games, our girls started slowly but came on quite strongly in the latter stages of the game to win.

February turned out to be the month when our girls had to learn to accept defeat as well as victory. In a close game with the St. Joseph's Collegiate from St. Thomas, London Teachers' College emerged as victor by six points to avenge last year's loss to that team. The big game of the season came on February 22nd, "Sports Night," against Hamilton Teachers' College. The Hamilton squad hit fast and early and opened up a large lead in the first half. Our girls were not easily discouraged however, and their determination and team play gave the game a thrilling finish when they tied the score, only to lose by three points in the closing minutes. The next night Central Collegiate was once again the opposing opponents. In this game, Central refused to go down as losers for the third straight time and came out as victors over L.T.C.

March saw our girls score a decisive win over a team from Woodstock. Other scheduled games were against Windsor teachers, London teachers and the girls' team from the University of Western Ontario.

The girls gave a very good account of themselves wherever they played and much of the credit goes to the able leadership and coaching given by Mr. Harris and Miss Buck.



VOLLEYBALL

SCHOOL VOLLEYBALL TEAMS

This year the mens' team got off to a very slow start losing two exhibition matches to London Central Collegiate. Just before Christmas, our men proved very poor hosts as they beat all three other teams in an invitational tournament in our gym. This marked the first time in several years that a London Y.M.C.A. team has been beaten. (Three cheers for L.T.C.)

The coach, Mr. Thomson is to be doubly congratulated since he coached both the mens' and womens' teams which took a considerable amount of time and energy. The girls got off to a spectacular start in the city Recreation league but faded at the end to finish second. Suffering from a bad case of jitters the girls went down meekly before the London Volleyball Club in the semi-finals 15-7, 15-6 eliminating them from further play. Although the girls did not win the championship, they did place second in league standings and had it not been for one bad night, who knows, maybe London Teachers' College would have taken both championships.



GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL TEAM

Back Row: (L. to R.) Roberta Keyes, Linda Lewis, Mr. Thomson, Shirley Weaver, Vivian Debleu.

Front Row: (L. to R.) Nancy Coombs, Shirley Bryan, Mary Margaret Harding, Marilyn Steadman, Marion Selles.

MENS' VOLLEYBALL TEAM

Back Row: (L. to R.) Phil Gignac, Hugh McPherson, Murray Lockwood, John Wilson, John Westhead (captain), Charles Moore, Mr. Thomson.

Front Row: (LL. to R.) Bob Dulong, Jim Armstrong, Milt Lesperance.

Absent: Dave Lennox.



HOCKEY



Front Row: (L. to R.) Mr. Crawford (coach), Carl Sinclair, Pete Antaya, Bob Vollee, Al Kish, Andy Solet (monoger.)
Second Row: (L. to R.) Norm Forget, Gerry Ingham, Greg Burr, Larry Clarks, Ron Maheux (monoger.)
Back Row: (L. to R.) Brian Plante, Bob Hawley, Tom Green, Bob Emery, Don Smith.
Absent: Ron Warden, Ken Beveridge, Don Hoyes.



This year's hockey team, coached by Mr. Crawford, was composed of sixteen players. They played in a league comprised of teams from Western Ontario Institute of Technology, Hamilton Teachers' College, Hamilton Institute of Technology and London Teachers' College.

The teams played a five game schedule encountering two opponents twice each and the third opponent once in a four point game. Although we gained four points by winning against Hamilton Institute of Technology in the third game, London Teachers' College failed to register any other points in the win column. As a result they placed last in the standings for the season.

Apart from tired muscles, occasional bruises, and the usual hazards of hockey, only two minor injuries were suffered during the season. In the third game against Hamilton Institute of Technology, Bob Emery was checked heavily into the boards and fell onto an upturned skate. Seven stitches were required to close the cut which made sitting most uncomfortable. In the last game against Western Ontario Institute of Technology, Greg Burr was forced to retire to the dressing room as a result of a severe blow to the neck which left him dazed.

For the same game, Ron Warden accomplished the feat of scoring the sole hat-trick of the season. He did much in helping the team fight back from 5-0 and 7-2 deficits but Western Ontario Institute of Technology proved too formidable an opponent and triumphed 8-6.

INTERFORM BASKETBALL



INTERFORM BASKETBALL

The interform basketball schedule was played this year with each form being represented by a boys' team, a girls' team, or both. Surging to a fast start all teams played enthusiastically but as the season progressed only the hardy survived. As the men entered the final game of the playoffs, the contestants had dwindled to Forms 4 and 17. Form 4 had reason to cheer as they trounced Form 17 by an unmentionable score.

The girls' schedule terminated on a much more thrilling note as Forms 22 and 13 played a hard-fought final game for the championship. The resultant score, 10-9 in favour of Form 22, exemplifies the excitement prevailed throughout the playoffs.

An expression of appreciation is due to the many referees, scorers and timers who aided in the successful operation and completion of the schedule.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL CHAMPS

Back Row: (L. to R.) Vivian Forbes, Kathleen Flis, Ann Hall, Catherine Grieve.
Front Row: (L. to R.) Les Gammage, Gloria Goodfriend, Florence Godwin.

INTERFORM VOLLEYBALL



Back Row: (L. to R.) Ron Warden, Milt Lesperance, Richard Queen, John Rowe, Bernie Mockler.
Centre: John Wilson.

INTERFORM VOLLEYBALL

The interform volleyball schedule for the 1960-61 season was organized by Mr. Crawford. Both the morning and afternoon schools had three divisions; A group - one year course; B group - 2-1's and completion students; and C group - all women classes. Each group participated in a round robin tournament. Play-offs in each division climaxed a very successful season.

The results were as follows:

Morning School:	A — form 10
	B — form 4
	C — form 5
Afternoon School:	A — form 22
	B — form 17
	C — form 18

The school championship games followed with the afternoon school competing against the morning school. The morning school proved victorious in both mixed and women's categories; form 4 and form 5 claiming the laurels respectively.

Special mention should be made of the referees, umpires, scorers and timers, who gave so freely of their time.



MIXED VOLLEYBALL CHAMPS

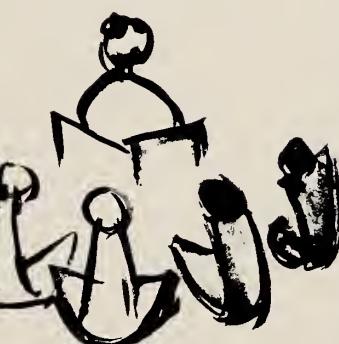
Front Row: (L. to R.) Bernie Mockler, Carolyn Denny, Roberta Keys, Doris Elliott, Richard Queen.
Back Row: (L. to R.) Milt Lesperance, John Rowe, John Wilson, John McLean.



THE IDEAL PRIMARY TEACHER
(with apologies to Kipling)

If you can shaw the instincts af a Mather
Toward thase wha are entrusted ta yaur care;
If you always lave all little children,
And eagerly their jays and sarrows share;
If you can see the warth af little children.
As on their daily way they trudge alang;
If you can see the gaad that they cantribuite,
In wark, in play, in laughter, and in sang;
If you can always be refined and cultured,
Passessing tact, ressourcefulness and zeal;
If you can shaw enthusiasm always,
E'en though the task assigned does nat appeal;
If you can gain the confidence af children,
By shawing that yaur sympathies are deep;
If you can know the value af gay laughter
In chasing glaams that into classraams creep;
If you can know that little children natice
The kind af dress and calour that yau wear;
If you can chaise apparel that's attractive,
And be extremely neat in dress and hair;
If you can be a kindly guide and leader,
Nat dictate terms as though yau were a "Bass;"
If you can have a childrenlike understanding
Of prablems that a child will come across;
If you can train yerself ta meet all changes
With cheerful mind, na matter what yau feel;
If you can plan ta wark into yaur program
Some cleverness ta make yaur lessans real;
If you can wark with vigar at yaur planning,
And carefully try aut yaur plan each day;
If you can be a canscientious worker,
And yet know when ta quit and how ta play;
If you can braaden aut yaur own harizan,
By cantacts that are fun and whalesame too;
If you can use these cantacts to advantage,
Ta make a keener mind, a broader view;
If you can set a happy situatian,
And make a sense of freedam be yaur goal;
If you can train yaur voice sa that it's pleasing,
And yet possesses farce that means cantral;
If you can da all this, and shaw yaur pupils
That yau're a pattern—genuine—withaut allay;
THEN—You will be the Ideal Primary Teacher,
You'll be the ane the Trustees will employ.

by
Muriel Lancaster



RIVALRY

Beauty rides the rainbow,
In a sunset glows her best;
From youth she gains ad-
mirers,
But in a rose she meets her
test.

Barbara Bicks

CONTENTMENT

Peace in my heart,
Knowing I have loved-
Silence in my mind,
Knowing I have learned-
Stillness in my limbs,
Knowing I have built-
Is contentment.

Barbara Bicks

MAN IN SIN

Sinking, sinking,
Further and further,
Bathed in the moist, warm mud
Of slothful life.
Content there in the swamp
Amid a thousand other
Creatures like himself.
Thorns inflict his flesh,
A green slime coats his eyes;
Translucent is his view,
Distorting light and truth.
Still, crouched behind a body weak and
worn,
A wretched soul survives,
Terrified of what it yet must face;
Severest judgement—drawn from life's
dark deeds.
Wildly he grasps for one thin branch,
His only hope to cleanse his blistered
soul.
He slips, and helplessly remains
There in the swelling swamp and rancid
air.

Dawn K. Ziegler

VOTRE AVION VA-T-IL
AU PARADIS?

Petit Paul, un enfant
D'a peine six ans,
Au champs d'aviation
Un jour est venu.
Un aviateur passait a ce
moment
Quand Paul l'aperçu.
Il courut a lui;
Puis d'une forte voix
Il lui dit--
"Monsieur, de grace ecou-
tez-moi.
Votre avion va-t-il au para-
dis?
Ma mere y est rendue,
On me l'a dit.
Amenez-moi donc-
Je suis si petit-
Avec vous au paradis."
Norm Forget

HAIL, PROGRESS!

Twisting, turning, the pain of leaving the
womb—
black, safe, warm
Bombs. Spiralling
Twisting down down
Cold grey destruction
Made for man, meant for man
Loosed by a finger
Red and orange licks at a terror streaked
darkness
Hard grey eyes
Steel fingers
Precision
Synchronization
"We got it, Joe!"
Muffled life, shrieks, disaster
Pale cheeks, burning flesh
Starvation, agony
Blood, bones, brains
Empty shoes, musty dresses
Worry lines, insanity
Cold grey death painting precise fingers
Choosing here, rejected there
Are you ready?
"Let 'er go, Joe!"
A cycle meaningless, confused repeats
itself
But only stuffed ears to hear.
"Let's call it a night, Joe."
A lone figure cries
Tears too small to be noticed.

Susan De Long

A VISION

I lay down on the hill to dream,
 And in the clouds I spied,
 A young lad playing on a harp,
 A small lamb by his side.
 From his harp a song poured
 forth,
 'Twas such a sweet refrain;
 My heart was lifted from its
 depths
 Like flowers after rain.
 The birds quit singing in the
 trees,
 The woods around were still,
 They seemed to strain to hear the
 song
 Which floated o'er the hill.
 An old man in the background
 came,
 And o'er the boy he formed,
 A radiant circle made of gold
 Which my whole being warmed.
 This man who out of nowhere
 came
 With face so kind and sweet,
 Took the boy up in his arms
 And said, "Blessed are the
 meek."

Sharron Chute

SONNET MINUS TWO

Oh love, how can I live a single day
 Without the thought of you to haunt each
 hour?
 Time's moving on, and still we are apart,
 Imprinting sorrow deeper in my heart.
 If just for one brief moment we could
 spend
 Together, letting all our dreams unfold,
 My spirits to the heavens would ascend
 And weariness would leave my heavy
 soul.
 But God must do His part in both our
 lives,
 And if our happiness is meant to be,
 This loneliness will quickly wilt and die,
 Erasing all despair, and set love free.

Dawn K. Ziegler

WISHFUL THINKING

I wish I were a songbird
 With wings of royal blue;
 I wish I had a message,
 Which I could tell to you.
 I'd fly up to your window
 And on the panes would tap.
 I'd whistle soft a sweet tune
 To wake you from your nap.
 I'd warble 'bout the beauties
 Of woods and tree and vale,
 Of brightly coloured flowers
 And of the sky so pale.
 And then I'd fly o'er housetops
 And sing till sunset dies
 And wish to be forever,
 A songbird of the skies.

Marian Selles

YOUTH

We hear so much in the world today
 Of what the others are trying to say,
 On the subject of youth,
 And we must admit
 In our profession
 It's a crime to sit,
 And let those people belittle it.
 So let us dig deeper
 And play the sleuth.
 We must not let lie
 The subject of youth.
 We find its something we've all been
 through
 Yet those that recall
 Are numbered and few
 For who can say what made us do
 Those crazy things,
 And yet, in view
 Of all our strife
 We somehow managed to succeed in life.
 Perhaps its better
 We don't play sleuth,
 And just let lie
 This thing called youth.

Malcolm Cleghorn



A STUDENT TEACHER'S PRAYER

Dear Lord, for all I did today-
-all the questions I ignored,
-all the children that I bored;
-all the cross words I have spoken,
-all the hopes that I have broken;
-all the scolding I have done;
-all the times I've spoiled fun.
Dear Lord, forgive, and-
If a school, my service asks
Give me strength to face the task
Keep me always wide awake
Reduce my errors, my mistakes
That students all, in Thy sight
We learn by doing what is right.

George Sims



SPORT

The sleek brown form in apprehension
stood--
She sensed the element of danger near.
Then, hurriedly, she urged her babies
down
Into the brush. But still there was that
fear:
Then, in alarm, she broke into a run
And, with graceful bounds, she topped
the hill.
But, waiting there with gun in hand, pre-
pared,
I merely stood and watched. I could not
kill.

Jacqueline Walker

A SMILE

When clouds of thought
Darken your mind
And needed hope
You cannot find
And words like lovely
Beautiful, and such
When mentioned to you
Don't mean very much
You feel contracted
And alone for awhile
Then warmth finds you
From someone's smile
Your solace is broken
Your defenses shattered
The troubles forgotten
That before had mattered.

Cam Conrad

POINT OF VIEW

A traveller stopped at a busy hour
By a busy thoroughfare,
To ask of a busy construction crew
What person employed them there.
Said the first human ant when accosted
thus,
His helmet awry on his head,
"I work for a pittance, compared with the
boss,
I slave for my daily bread."
Said the second, his hod but obscuring a
face
Where ennui and self-pity admixt,
"I put in eight hours each day on the job,
Just toting my quota of bricks."
But the third man looked up from his
work at a bench
And said with a light in his eyes,
"With the help of my toil, on this fortun-
ate site
A temple of God will arise."

TOO LATE . . . HE'S GONE

Orpheus call him back to me,
That once more we may chase
Apollo's steeds 'cross burning
sky;
By Venus' smiling face.
On flaming wings of love we fly,
And laugh at Cupid's bow
Which carries golden poisoned
dart;
To bind our hearts. Not so...
But here I rest with troubled
mind,
Awaiting death of dreams
That told of once a perfect love;
And oh so many schemes.
Too late . . . he's gone.

Carolyn Hornby

MAN

Man!
 A creature formed by God;
 Doomed to walk the earth
 And take his place among mankind.
 Interwoven
 In the web of life,
 As one small thread
 In one gigantic work.
 He strives for power—
 For domination o'er the rest,
 But in so doing
 Reveals his lack of spiritual knowledge.
 For are we not
 A part of one another,
 Each affected
 By the other's fate?
 As man destroys another
 He destroys himself;
 For man, deficient
 In himself alone,
 Relies on all mankind
 For his true worth.
 Although
 A world within himself,
 He is but one, small part
 Of God's great plan.

Dawn K. Ziegler

ICARUS

Out of the nothingness
 From depths of despair
 Lost in the loneliness
 Of chilling night air
 Come cries from a human voice
 Wanting, in need
 Struggling in vain
 For his soul to be freed
 Man, poor man!
 Alone in his shell
 Escape can he not
 This tormenting Hell
 Helpless, perhaps
 To unlock this great gate
 To walk on its pathways
 In search of new fate.

Fran Phillips

ARAB

Stark etched upon the shadowy horizon
 of the dusk,
 I watch you now,
 Your silent power taut and tamed with
 age.
 You've lost the race with unrelenting
 time
 Still....your defeat holds glory.
 Once Speed; now Sire,
 To give unto the world
 Your spirit, racing to eternity.

Janet Johnson

THE WALL

We stand and tremble, separated from a beautiful
 vineyard of beautiful fruit;
 Held back only by the rickety barrier of the fear
 Or impending public ostracism erected by those
 Too weak and fearful of their neighbour's envious
 wrath
 To heed the call of their own imprisoned, frustrated
 emotions.
 We are not pieces of wood, to be carved, pointed,
 And manipulated on the narrow stage of public
 opinion.
 Yet, if we would differ, we must be strong and not
 Be sent crashing to the ground by the axes of a
 prudish society
 To have our once free souls chained and chiseled
 By those tiny, self-righteous sculptors, to a form
 More like themselves.

II

Life is but a lake to which all people come to bathe
 Some kneel beside, and with devout, ceremonious
 awe,
 Dangle limp fingers in it, and sprinkle it
 On their heads.
 Others, like some tremulous child, finding the water
 too cold,
 And fearing the unknown dangers of the deep,
 Rush away, and hide their red-faced terror
 In loud condemnations of those less cowardly than
 they.
 Let's splash in it! Revel in it!
 Our personal drives and instincts grow ripe within
 us,
 And to suppress them is to allow the hidden roots
 of dissatisfaction
 To grow strong.

III

Let's smash that treacherous fence and gather
 Our glittering grapes at their blushing best.
 They are ours, our gift, to be exploited and not
 Fenced off behind a wall of prejudice and fear
 To be ogled with feigned distaste and suppressed
 desire.
 The wine awaits, awaits, and we poor casks are but
 Empty shells without it.

Bill Ellis

WHY I CHOSE TEACHING

I chose teaching for my career for the same reason I chose to become a religious. Though humbly and, it so often seems, from afar, I aspire to follow the greatest teacher who ever lived.

Through the ages, the story of the Master Teacher's love for little children has inspired thousands of men and women to undertake the sublime, yet arduous vocation of teaching, to give themselves to the great work of the education of youth.

A sister teacher once wrote, "The essential education in girlhood and boyhood is done by character on character. It is the effect of a person on a person. We are alive and what moves us most are living things." Children are living things - little words of infinite variety. Their minds open easily to the truth. There is nothing more receptive to influence than the plastic mind of a child.

Looking back over my own life, and recalling the teacher from whom I learned most, I realize that it was not an axiom in mathematics, nor an historical fact that made her such an inspiring and irresistible force, but her genuine interest and her ability to inspire others with high ideals. She did not consider her school duties discharged when the pupils had received their assignments and studied and recited their lessons, but regarded each of her pupils as having the right to her love, concern and guidance. Her spirit of joy in all things "good, true, and beautiful" taught her pupils to find nobility concealed beneath the commonplaces of everyday life.

It is a teacher's privilege, like that of the sculptor, to mould as clay the soul of the child; hers, after the parents, the responsibility to determine the form it will take for time and eternity. It is to follow the example of Christ, the Divine Teacher, in this glorious task - that I chose my profession both as a secular and as a religious. And if, as is inevitably the case, in any walk of life, such a choice may bring trials and sorrows, I share with my fellow-teachers the promise of a rich reward. "They who instruct others unto justice shall shine as stars for all eternity."

—Sister Mary Gabriel

ORDEAL

A creeping chemical odour is my only host. Nobody cares! I do not belong here in this strange maze of blackboard rooms. Even my physical appearance betrays me and shouts that I am not a teacher. Surely I am a misfit. Those teachers do not notice me. I am glad, because I do not know how to talk to teachers. They do not know how I feel because they are teachers and I am not. I am a misfit.

Oh, God, whom have I sadly neglected, help me now, for I am alone and miserable. I am a misfit in this strange, serious world of chalk and books and little children.

Now I know my true feelings. I shall leave, and go to my family where I belong! After all, I am free to do what I want, and if I choose to walk out of the door, nothing will happen to me. Nobody can put me in prison, or kill me. How easy it all is!

But then, I will never know! Perhaps I can teach. If I do leave, there will always be a wondering of what might have been had I walked up the hall to the end room. I must know!

I am getting closer. The door is open, and I can see a woman in there. She does not look like a teacher at all. She is smiling at me kindly. I shall stay.

—Dave Mann

BROTHERHOOD

My name is brotherhood. I have never been seen or felt by any of the senses yet wherever I am people speak of my presence. I am an association of men for a common purpose —that of good.

In the small world of today I travel widely. In some countries the people know my language and band together in attempts to have me stay and live there. It is in these places where I have my greatest enjoyment. To the small blind child groping in the darkness I give light; to the poor and starving I give life; to the nations I give unity and to families love.

With all the travelling I do and all the welcoming committees I attend, there are still parts of the world where no one welcomes me — no one cares. But it is still and always will be, my aim to reach these countries.

My christian name is "Ideal." To have me come and stay in your town under my real name, Ideal Brotherhood, you will have to pay the travelling expenses and also the price to keep me in your town. My ticket is very little as I travel by kindness and generosity wherever I go. With this means of communication I can travel anywhere and can arrive and will arrive if I am wanted.

There is one thing I do want to make certain — communications will not be made if any counterfeit or false kindness or generosity is given. This is because one bit of wrong can ruin all the good ever done.

I, Ideal Brotherhood, will be very glad to visit and spend time in your town. If you want me, all you have to do is give generously of all your love, life, time, and talents to all your friends and neighbours, and I will be there.

—Ida Jean (Terry) Wood

AN INCIDENT

It was an evening just like any other evening. The twinkling stars and the golden moon shone down on a quiet village. A couple, obviously weary, trudged their way to their apartment hoping to forget their weariness in deep slumber. The town clock struck twelve, shattering the peaceful evening. The husband, once inside, made his way to the apartment door and carefully placed a wooden board behind the door to prevent any possible entry. The couple went soundly to sleep sensing security from the outside world. The clock struck one and an hour later it again pierced the silence with two powerful gongs. The apartment was encased in silence except for the slow movement of the couch away from the wall. Slowly and quietly a dim figure stood up and tiptoed silently from behind the couch. Was he a burglar? What was this person doing in the apartment at two o'clock in the morning? The figure then headed for the door. Slowly but firmly he raised the board and carefully clicked it open. He stood in mute silence for a moment to make sure the occupants were still asleep. Opening the door, he whispered in low tones to the shadowy figures of his companions waiting in the hall. No doubt they were going to rob the apartment of all its possessions. Suddenly the lights were turned on and racing steps echoed throughout the hall into the room. Men and women entered shouting 'Chivaree' and threw everything including confetti over the recently married couple.

—Al Kish

WHO WILL BE A SUCCESSFUL TEACHER?

Once upon a time, in a meadow, thousands of grasses talked all day about one thing and another, the cows, and high milk prices. In the middle of this green hum a rose and a daisy were conversing.

"You are so shy," the rose said. "Why don't you speak with brighter colours and more fragrant perfumes like me? You are so small. Why don't you become my size?"

The daisy did not answer. It only showed its golden heart.

A child hopped, joyfully singing, over the meadow, and stopped when it saw the rose.

"How beautiful you are," said the child. He wanted to pick the rose, but the rose did not like it. It pricked the child so that he cried in pain. Then he saw the daisy and took it. The child laughed again. He hopped on, singing, while waving the daisy in the air.

—Brother Dominic

WHENCE THE SOURCE

Above the flock of thirty heads,
He ponders what to teach;
To think within their reach.
He finally sees that beam of light
Which stirs both young and old;
Proceeding forth with all his might
His mind he seems to mould.
Then words of wisdom start to flow
In sounds so crisp and clear
These, the things that they must know
Give strength to those who hear.
It was he who did the teaching
It was He who did the guiding.

—Leo Couture

CRITIQUES

Hamlet:

Hardly a dull moment in this new play about the one-time Prince of Denmark. Good plot, interesting characters, fine tragedy. Action halted in spots due to some rather lengthy soliloquies of main character. This critic suggests these be cut down considerably.

Watch the author—Will Shakespeare. This boy's a comer.

Medea:

Lots of good hard action seen here at Athens, Greece yesterday. New play about jealous wife has everything: homicide, suicide, hysterical sobbing, unearthly screaming, dragging of corpses to and fro. General mood beautifully conveyed. Members of the audience took to gleefully stabbing each other on the way out.

Don Juan in Hell:

Fantasy by George Bernard Shaw opened to full house last night. Audience is expected to imagine Don Juan has died, and is now visiting the Blazing Inferno for a chat with the Devil. Limited cast—four in number, with unlimited dialogue. As might be expected in a Shaw play, the Devil gets the best lines. Not recommended for action lovers.

—Margaret Fleming

LOVE HAS NO TONGUE

Her name was Luigina Valesscio. She spoke no English, I, no Italian, and yet, we communicated easily in those few days that we shared a hospital room.

I shall never forget the night she came into Room Four-twentynine accompanied by a very striking girl. She was short and carried herself with a slow deliberateness which covered a shyness and hesitancy which I could see in her dark eyes, as she looked around the room. She tried to smile, but her sadness would not permit it, and her eyes filled with tears as she said goodbye to her daughter. She had no one to turn to, only strangers who did not speak her language.

As the evening wore on, she grew restless and began to walk up and down the room. Occasionally she sat down, and for long minutes would look back into the distance of her memories and into her fears. Then, with an apologetic smile, she would begin to walk again.

She was not a young woman. I could tell that by her face and sad eyes. Her black hair, parted in the middle, was coiled in braids at the nape of her neck. Her short plump body was now clothed in a long, white, flannel nightgown with wrist-length, full sleeves. She looked very dear, and very Italian. Her dark, expressive eyes were set beneath dark brows in an olive-skinned face that was lined with sorrow and care. About her eyes, though, were lines of laughter as well. Those eyes were a source of communication to me.

I could not bear to see her so lost and lonely, so I offered a magazine. She smiled for the first time, then, and my heart warmed to her. She then gave me an Italian magazine and made me understand that it was a film review. In soft, deep Italian, and pointing to the pictures, she told me what the story was about. My French and Latin stood me in good stead. I understood the story which was rather amusing and we laughed together. After that, she was much happier.

Days passed, Luigina and I drew closer together. She would pull a chair close to my bed and would smile at me when she was not daydreaming. We would even sing, an "Arrivederci Roma," and I would cry a little with her. A gesture, a wink, and we would laugh. Events of the day provided us with jokes which would send us into gales of laughter when recalled. No one knew what we laughed at, and it seemed as if Luigina and I were separated from them in a world of Italian words, gestures of our own, very frequent sign language, and hasty sketches on pieces of paper.

Sadly, though, the day came when I was to go home. Luigina came to me and took my white hand in her dark square ones, and gazed at me with her sad beautiful eyes. I knew what she wanted to say better than if she could have said it.

We knew each other well, Luigina and I.

—Marilyn Steadman

WILLOW

Here alone in lace of green a fountain;
Lonely willow weeping.
Threads of water flowing gently downward;
Branches lightly sleeping.
Fragile bits of green now gently quiv'ring
Breezes stir to motion
Boneless branches sobbing on the wind, as
Waves upon an ocean.

—Margaret Fleming

STAGE CREW

The Stage Crew! How could we ever get along without them? We make use of their services every school day of the year. They are the only people who understand the intricacies of that monster known as the lighting panel, the mood of the tempermental curtain and where the bible can be found for opening exercises.

Being the sole possessors of the magic combination which produces magnificent lighting effects, these people rarely, if ever, see the results of their efforts. While the bulk of the student body is sitting comfortably viewing fascinating colour changes on stage, the stage crew is quietly pulling levers, pressing buttons and arranging the right spotlight on the right person.

Not only are the members of the crew on hand for daily assemblies, but we find them always ready to co-operate wholeheartedly in making each literary an effective presentation.

The guiding lights behind this organization are Mr. Massey and Mr. Brendon who willingly give their time whenever called upon.

To operate at top efficiency the morning group is headed by Arpad Petrik while the afternoon group is under the joint direction of Dave Lennax and Ken Caaper. These stage chiefs test each novice before allowing them to "solo" on the lighting panel.

It is interesting to note that this year the L.T.C. stage crew made history. Members of the female gender were finally recruited after many previous unsuccessful attempts toward this goal.

Thanks to those behind the curtain from an appreciative audience.



Front Row (L. to R.) Jim Jameson, Jim Hutchinson, George Sims, Mr. Massey.
Back Row: Barry Snow, Andy Joose, Ken Laidlaw.

THE STAGE CREW AND PROJECTION STAFF



Front Row: (L. to R.) Ran Eyre, Mory Lou Miller, Morlene LaFronce, Kothleen McIlhargey, Avril Durrell, Freda Noon, Mory Jones, Mrs. Eva Richardson.
Second Row: Paul Beal, Arpad Petrik, Dan McLean, Mick Harrisan, Mr. Brendon.
Back Row: Ron Moheux, Art Dorey, Ken Brown.



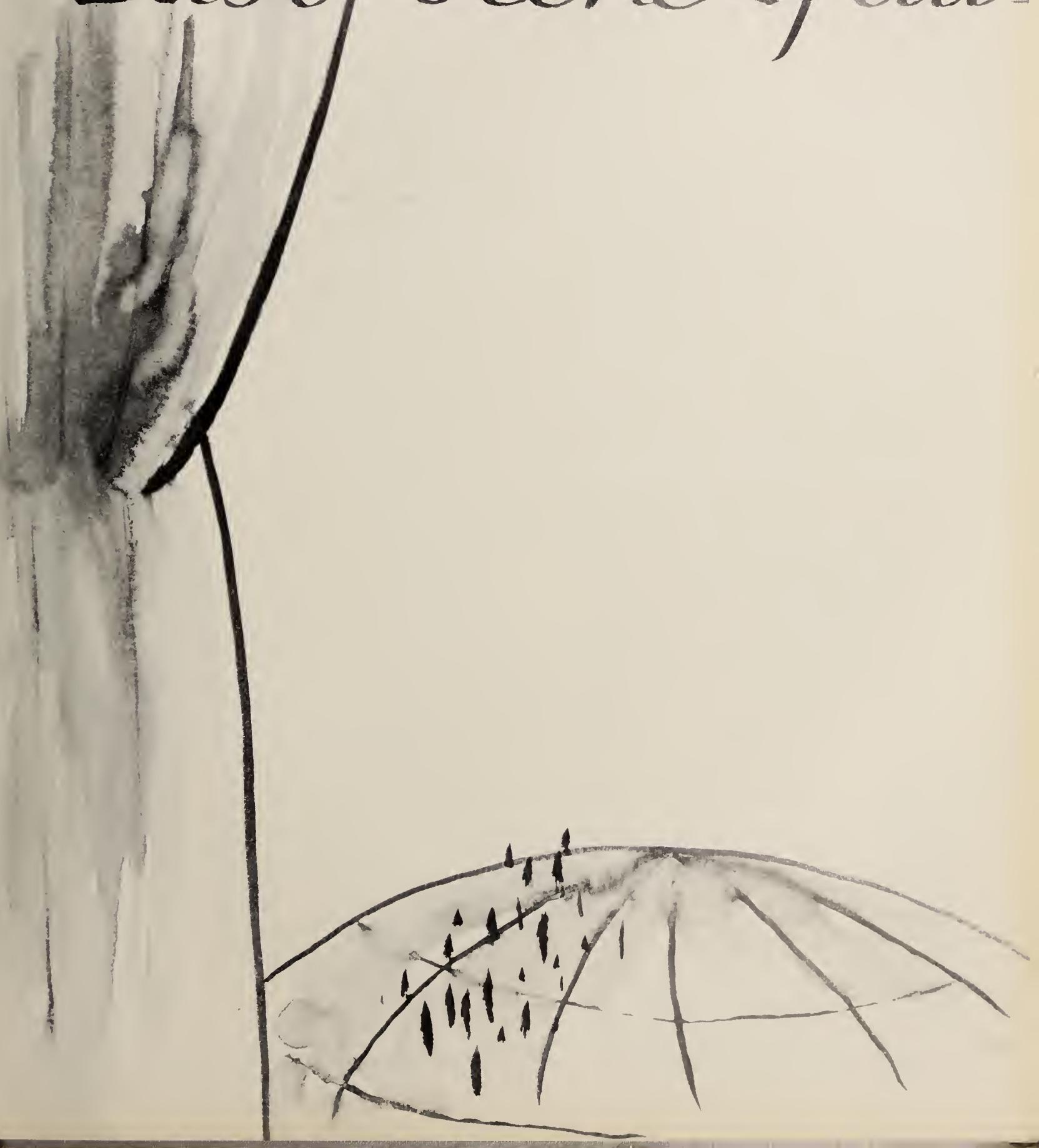
Front Row: (L. to R.) Arpad Petrik, Ron Eyre, Mr. Brendon, John Gordner, Art Dorey, Gerry Bernardo.



Front Row: (L. to R.) Dave Lennox, Donna Wochsmuth, Goil White, Mr. Massey, Pauline Nantais, Mrs. Polmer, Ken Cooper.
Second Row: Albert Olds, Al Porridge, Pat Bondy, Jean Etue, Glorio McKinnon, Alex McKenzie.
Back Row: Bob Hemphill, David Followfield, Morris Tremblay, Dale Cloutier, Blair Foote.



Last scene of all.



Graduation

Ball



The theme Blue Hawaii transformed the gym into the enchanted island as the social highlight of the year added its splendor to London Teachers' College.

As couples entered the gym they were mystically transported by the atmosphere to the light gay life of a Pacific Island paradise. A backdrop of moonlit water added a romantic air to the strains of Glen Bricklin's orchestra. Dimmed lights filled the air as silhouetted couples floated around the floor.

A moonlit terrace and coloured fountains added gaiety to the livelier set as they rhythmically danced to the All Star Combo on the terrace.

Favours for the dance included perfume, matches and leis which gave tangible remembrance to the crowning spectacle of graduation time. Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Biehl, Miss Lawson, Miss Epp and George Beadow were patrons for the Ball of 1961.





Banquet

"Bless us O Lord and these Thy gifts —" With these words the graduation banquet commenced.

Chairman of the evening was Hunter Floyd, our Prime Minister. The toast to the staff was given by Carolyn Denny, and Mr. J. A. McKeown replied. The students thoroughly enjoyed Mr. Hyde's inimitable style as he proposed a toast to them. To this Gloria Goodfriend replied on behalf of the students. In a colourful manner, Larry Thorne gave a toast to the school and Mr. Biehl answered. A memorable part of the programme were the Valedictory addresses given by Ted Bergey of the morning school and Ken Cooper of the afternoon school. Both Ted and Ken expressed the feelings of all present very well.

The atmosphere of the banquet was enhanced by the delightful entertainment provided by the Literary Society.

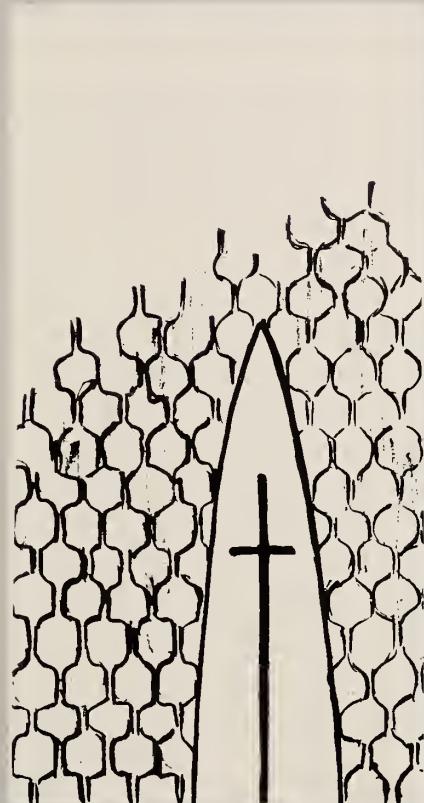
Reverend John Fleck pronounced the benediction.

On May 14th, graduation church services were held. The dispersal of our large student numbers in various London churches in no way detracted from the significance.

At 3 P.M., Reverend Canon J. B. Thomas conducted the service at Bishop Cronyn Memorial Anglican Church and Mr. F. C. Biehl read the scripture lesson. Dr. G. Goth conducted the 7 P.M. service at Metropolitan United Church. Mr. L. B. Hyde read the lesson. The atmosphere at both services was enhanced by the fine singing of the College Choir under the direction of Mr. J. L. MacDowell.

The Roman Catholic service was held at St. Peter's Cathedral at 4:30 P.M. Father Zimney sang the mass and the responses were chanted by the Brothers of St. Louis. His Excellency, Bishop J. C. Cody, addressed the students and issued their certificates in religious education.

The Teachers' College was open to parents during the afternoon and the cafeteria staff prepared a special buffet.

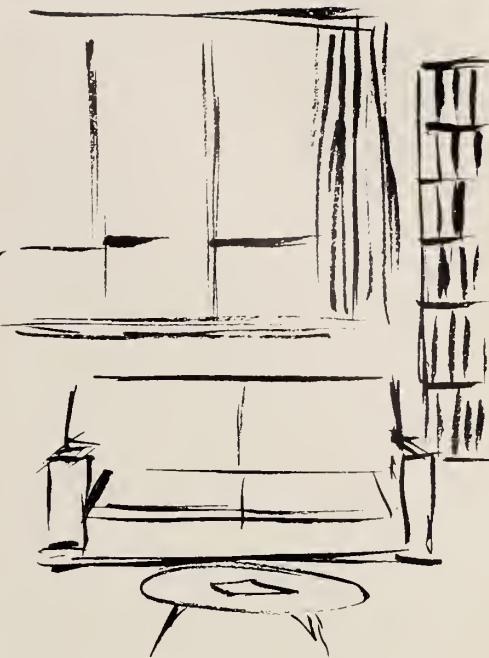


Church Service





LIBRARY STAFF



Mrs. Magee, Miss Singer, Miss MacDonald.

LIBRARY HELPERS





THE OFFICE STAFF

**GOD BLESS THEM
AND
THANKS!**

First Row: (L. to R.) Mrs. Judd, Mrs. Hinde.
Second Row: Charlotte Carr, Anne Walker.



THE MAINTENANCE STAFF





Ted Bergey

Ted Bergey, of the morning school, was the first to give a valedictory address. In his opening remarks, he commented on the fact that the banquet was one of the last opportunities we, as the student body, would have together. Also he remarked that last September, this night seemed a dim possibility of the future, but the eight intervening months, with their opportunities, have impressed learning experiences of every conceivable nature upon us. He observed that we were graduating from one institution of learning to another, even greater, the world's life with its problems and its rewards.

We are entitled now, by means of Mr. Bergey's address, to look back with certain wistful glances over the past...

"For many, this first experience away from home, without parental restraint and guidance, was a revelation in itself. There were adventurous times, and even hazardous and risky times.

Doubtless, we who remain have been left with much to ponder, marvel at, and cherish. This period of personal discovery next extended to those around us and our social life took on many interesting upswings, centered around sporting, social, and administrative activities.

Our formal education has been in the hands of capable and experienced master teachers. From their wealth of personal knowledge, we have garnered much that will serve us well. From our weeks of teaching under the guidance and supervision of the practice teachers, we gathered still more invaluable techniques and attitudes."

Mr. Bergey went on to give his theory of our future aspirations in the teaching profession.....

VALEDICTORIAN

MORNING SCHOOL

"It now remains to be seen just what we are going to do with our wealth of accumulated experiences. Are we going to forget them and proceed in our own narrow fashion to our own narrow goals: are we going to slavishly copy all that has been passed on to us: or, are we going to praise, with utmost sincerity and deepest conviction that heritage given to us, by rising on it and above it to still higher achievements?

Here is the opportunity to develop from our present embryonic state, to pass from the nature of the institute of learning to the self-nourished atmosphere of the teaching profession.

In our present advanced society, we must continue to learn in order to justify teaching those entrusted to us. Are we going to be content, though, with mere minimal learning or are we going to use it as an excuse to search, find, and lead on to the new heights yet unknown?"

In his farewell, Mr. Bergey expressed the actual meaning of valedictorian and its significance to the graduating class of 1960-61.....

"In a valedictorian, bidding farewell to our London Teachers' College as we step beyond its physical limits, we risk forgetting the meaning of farewell.

In wishing that the College and the society of which it is a part do FARE WELL, we must remember that ours is an important trust. We must instill in the minds of today's children a desire to learn, that they in turn, may someday experience that which is now ours and that our civilization will continue to progress toward a higher end for all."



Kenneth Cooper

VALEDICTORIAN

AFTERNOON SCHOOL

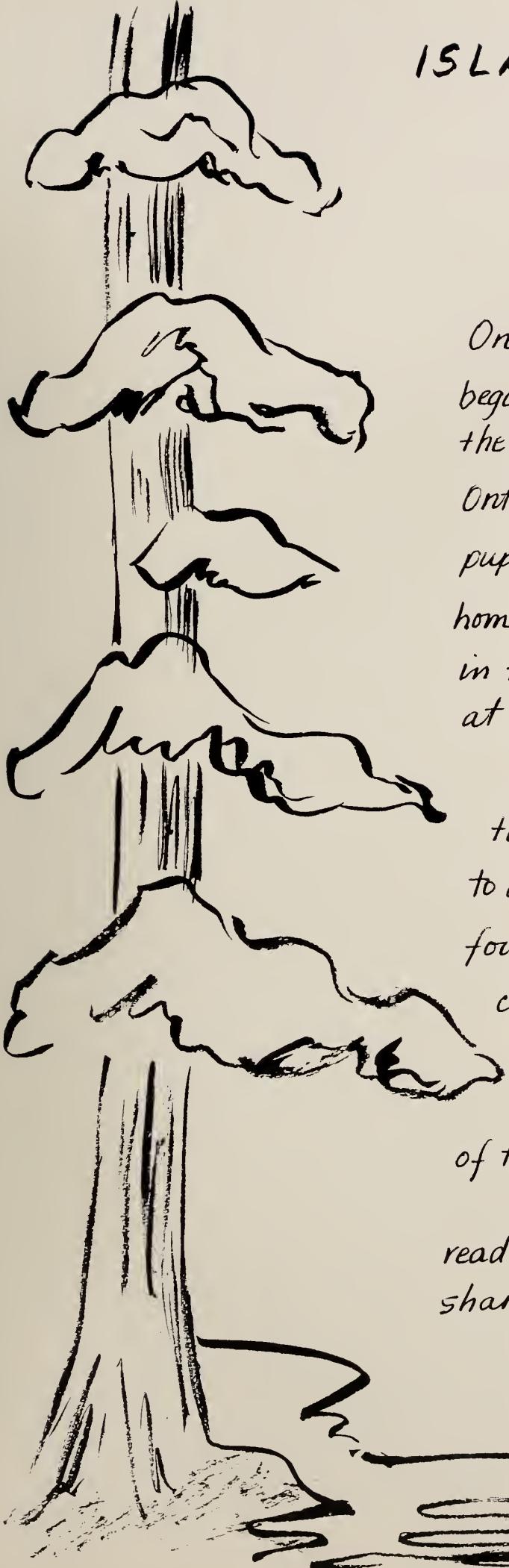
Graduation Day, which several months ago was just a date in the distant future, is now upon us. It is a time productive both of happiness and of sadness: happy, in that we have received confirmation of our forthcoming teaching certificates; and sad, because this is the last opportunity many of us shall have to meet together.

It is proper therefore to pause and reflect. On registration day we found ourselves meeting new friends amidst new surroundings, and being confronted with a new and rather awe-inspiring curriculum.

Happy and educational times ensued in the classrooms with the occasional outburst; particularly in the Psychology classes. That there should be differences of opinion is natural; but these contrasts soared to unprecedented heights one day in Form 22 Psychology class when one student suggested that capital punishment be not entirely eliminated from classroom discipline. When, finally, he emerged from the rubble of chairs, desks and textbooks he had only enough breath left to squeak, "I meant corporal."

The catalogue of remembrances is long and each of us has his own stockpile of recollections from which to draw as the years go by. We remember also the masters to whom we have listened and from whom we have sought answers. Many times we were confused and bewildered, but the faculty was always our most interested listeners and our wisest counsellors. To them, let us say humbly and sincerely, "Thank you."

We have prepared ourselves for a new responsibility, —the responsibility of helping to mold the characters of growing boys and girls. In accepting this charge we have placed ourselves in a position of trust. With diligent and thoughtful endeavour in our profession, the day will come when we can say with the Psalmist that we shall eat the fruit of the labour of our hand; we shall be happy, and it shall be well with us.



ISLAND NATURAL SCIENCE SCHOOL

1961 is the year of a new venture.

On Toronto Island, Principal R. Dennis began the operation of a new type of school—the first out-of-doors Science school in Ontario. For the first time Grade 6 pupils have taken a week from their home schools to work on Science studies in the hundred acres across Toronto Bay at Hanlan's Point.

Our school has shared in this venture by supplying Student Teachers to assist the permanent staff over a four week period. Our students were chosen both for their ability to lead the Toronto pupils and for their readiness to learn a new method of teaching.

On the following pages you will read of some of their experiences and share some of the fun.

SCIENCE SCHOOL

Toronto Natural Science School,
Hanlan's Point,
Toronto 2, Ontario.

London Teachers' College,
Western Road,
London, Ontario.

Dear Mr. Massey,

Well we all arrived safely and — — —

The arrival of our young wards followed shortly and was interesting. They were an exceptionally challenging group because their environments and backgrounds were not among those of the more fortunate — — many were underprivileged and others were recently immigrated. This is a mixed blessing, for although the rewards of seeing comprehension accompanied with awe is indescribable, many of the children still wear the contemptuous and cold sneer of the unloved. Even these are still attempting to respond with a little warmth already. Perhaps by the end of the week they will all have the eagerness that radiates from the more fortunate ones.

After getting everyone settled in and adjusted to the new home for a week we dived into a very welcome meal. The food is wonderful so any of the students, who like me, had planned to lose a few pounds, might as well give up before the defeat. Between delicious meals and ravenous appetites it's a lost cause. You can eat all you want!

Dinner was followed by rest period which was badly needed for although we hadn't done any strenuous teaching, the excitement really pooped you out. Then off we went to begin our initial instruction period which was at first astounding. They covered as much work in an hour period as is covered in 2 week's science lessons.

My class was map, compass and birds, but where the birds came in I guess I'll find out Wednesday—our next class with this instructor. We learned amazing things, some of which I am ashamed to admit I did not even understand fully myself. Well I know now. The instruction in these classes is done by the resident staff of four teachers, all men. In addition there is the house mother, a nurse, the home room teachers and "we heroes," the student teachers. Our job is a full one and I'll give you an idea of the "gory" details (not really) upon my return. But to get back to the curriculum. There were compass sets for each pupil. We learned how to use a compass; found an acre; discovered the appearance of the Arctic, volcanoes and rocks; learned about islands forming and even about shorelines and reclamation of land.

The next class, Plants and Animals appealed more to the children than the first one had. Perhaps because it was not so intense. Each child was given a pair of binoculars and the botanist Mr. Carr talked about the two types of life, how they differed and showed examples. The children were allowed to explore freely in limited periods during the lesson and a stress was placed on tracking. One of the highlights of this lesson occurred during a lesson discussion about birds and feeding stations. As if on cue, a downy woodpecker took the stage and began to demonstrate one of the stations constructed by earlier students. You can imagine the quality of motivation derived from this experience.

Well classes for Monday were finished in the outdoors. This left the job up to us. While the children had called themselves fanciful names such as the Islanders and the

Wolves, I guess an apt title for us would be the Pen Drivers. The first day we were left unprepared for this period of formal application but I think we can proudly say we handled it admirably with only a few moments of complete bewilderment. Clean-up followed and on its heels was supper which if possible, was better than dinner. The efficiency with which this part of the programme is handled is so incredible that I will leave it without further comment for the eyes of "those who follow."

After dinner we had an informal gathering of the school. We sang and joked and watched a movie. It gave the children a better chance to get acquainted with both the teachers and the other students as well as a chance for everyone to relax.

Eight-thirty came and went and with it went the children off to bed. I should like to use the trite phrase "tired but happy," they fell fast asleep...tired, yes; happy, yes; but fast asleep, not a chance. This minor detail finally reached an end about eleven o'clock; so had we; however, we succumbed to the pressures of euchre so please don't think our precious wards were too hard on us. Morning was on its way, with another day and another episode, just as long and just as exciting, but that must wait to be unfolded upon our return.

It has so far been a truly enriching experience and the only regret about to-morrow is that it brings us closer to a departure. To those students who are coming after us, I can only say it will be far greater than your wildest dreams, and to the students at the College, I regret that you could not all have shared my opportunity for it is indeed rewarding.

Sincerely yours,
Janet Johnson



Dear Mr. Massey,

There were ten members of the permanent staff at the Island Natural Science School, of which nine were on daily duty and the tenth, the nurse, was present three days a week. Robbin Dennis, the director was in charge of both the Science School and the regular day school. Sam Hambley, the assistant director also taught conservation as well as his regular administration duties. The regular resource teachers, all of whom were quite young were Terry Carr, who taught plants and animals; Brian Blackstock, who taught map and compass; and Walter Byk who taught pond life. There was a secretary, a girl's matron, a cook and two assistants at the school. The regular resource teachers were most friendly and congenial towards the student teachers and usually joined in after hours recreation. The rest of the staff were also friendly but they were engaged in so many other duties that little time was left for joining students in recreation.

Yours truly,
Art Hinton

Spectrum

Dear Mr. Massey,

"We are kept busy here so that there is not much time left for writing letters, unless you do not mind sleeping a few hours. It is really tremendous and I hope to talk a lot about my experiences here with the children when we meet again. We are all very thankful that the sun was so kind and keeps us warm most of the four and a half hours that we are outside each day. Although I am here to guide and teach the pupils, it is surprising that I am learning almost as many new things as the children. We observe and experiment with concrete materials all the time. We study and think about animals, plants, soil and ponds which we can actually see and touch in their natural environment.

I hope to be able to bring back many new ideas and experiments."

Yours sincerely,
Christine Sennewald



Toronto Natural Science School,
Hanlan's Point,
Toronto, Ontario,
February 20, 1961.

Dear Mr. Massey and naturalists,

With an abundance of luggage the student teachers packed on board the good tug, Ned Hanlan, this morning. The tug, Ned Hanlan, took us to Ward's Island and an old school bus, to use the term loosely, transported us to our quarters.

Dinner time was indeed an adventure in living together. We had at each table a host or hostess, two servers to help the hostess or host and a "hopper" to bring more food. Special routines are necessary for setting tables and cleaning up. The spirit of camp life is very strong.

This afternoon, some groups walked to the farm, some to the airport (or at least to the fence) and some to the pond for a look at pond life. We went to see Mr. Hambley's compost heap; a truly stunning piece of work. And to think that our little group of twelve adventurers had a hand at dumping garbage on the mound now in construction, and actually covered the waste with sand and straw. We did so little, but the pile is so big, it just shows that when we all work together, our little efforts can accomplish great things.

There are two hour-long periods in the outside both morning and afternoon. Following the fourth period there is an hour and a half period for note-book work. This work is a follow-up to the work done in the field trips. Each group is supposed to do some projects this week, but work begun can be followed up in regular classroom periods for weeks, even months ahead. Frequent recall is used here from class to class so that points may be recalled before there is a chance forgot.

Sincerely,
Murray Bennett

EVALUATION OF THE ISLAND SCHOOL

- Experts feel that cost of operation is secondary to value.
- Pupils get first hand experience with nature with the best of concrete material.
- Children are exposed to the wonders of nature.
- Naturally motivated.
- Teaching out-of-doors is special brand of teaching.
- Classroom teachers and United States observers particularly impressed.
- Can be operated by student teachers provided by the Teachers' Colleges.
- This type of school will gain in popularity in the future especially in the large metropolitan centres where they are most needed.

J. Maddocks



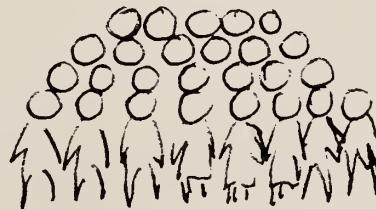
STUDENTS WHO ATTENDED THE ISLAND SCHOOL

Charles Fader	Murray Bennett
Don Smith	Doug Farrar
Ken Browne	Sandy Dagley
Sandra Kuntz	Danlora MacKellar
Christine Sennewald	Barbara Bruce
Janet Johnson	Jim Gunton
Art Winton	Malcolm Claghorn
Jack Maddocks	Elaine Kendall
Bill Wilkinson	Marion Selles
Carole Hayden	Judy Woodley
Susan Windrim	Ron Maheux
Aileen Stevenson	Phil Gignac

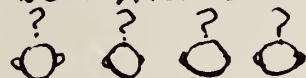
A Recipe for Yearbook Publishing

Take -

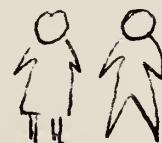
26 people who don't know what they are doing -



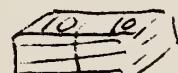
4 staff members who don't know much more



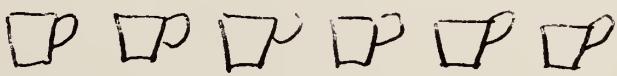
2 editors - in good health -



1 large pile of money



3010 cups of coffee



4 or 5 harassed photographers -



3 or 4 accurate typists



a great deal of time, blood, sweat, toil and tears.

a small amount of sleep.

a large number of talented writers

an understanding group of readers - who can laugh
at mistakes - misspelled names - omissions - and
real stupidity.

Mix all ingredients well - and put in the hands of an understanding publisher - and with LUCK - you will come up with

THE SPECTRUM

UNSUNG HEROES -



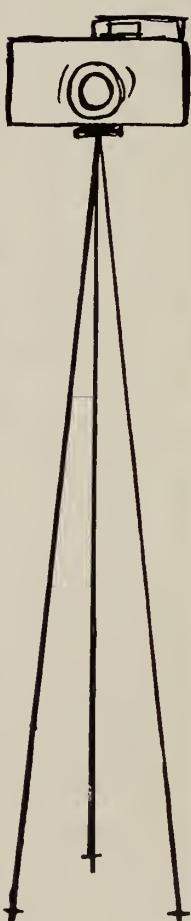
Mr. Biehl - Photography



Dave Ayland - Photography



Bab Emery - Photography



John Westhead - Photography



Alistair Harvey - Photography



Jerry Allen - Photography



Bill Ellis - Editing



Elaine Slater - Everything



Caroline Orlebar - Artwork



A STAR FOR
THEIR CROWNS



Charlotte Carr - Typing

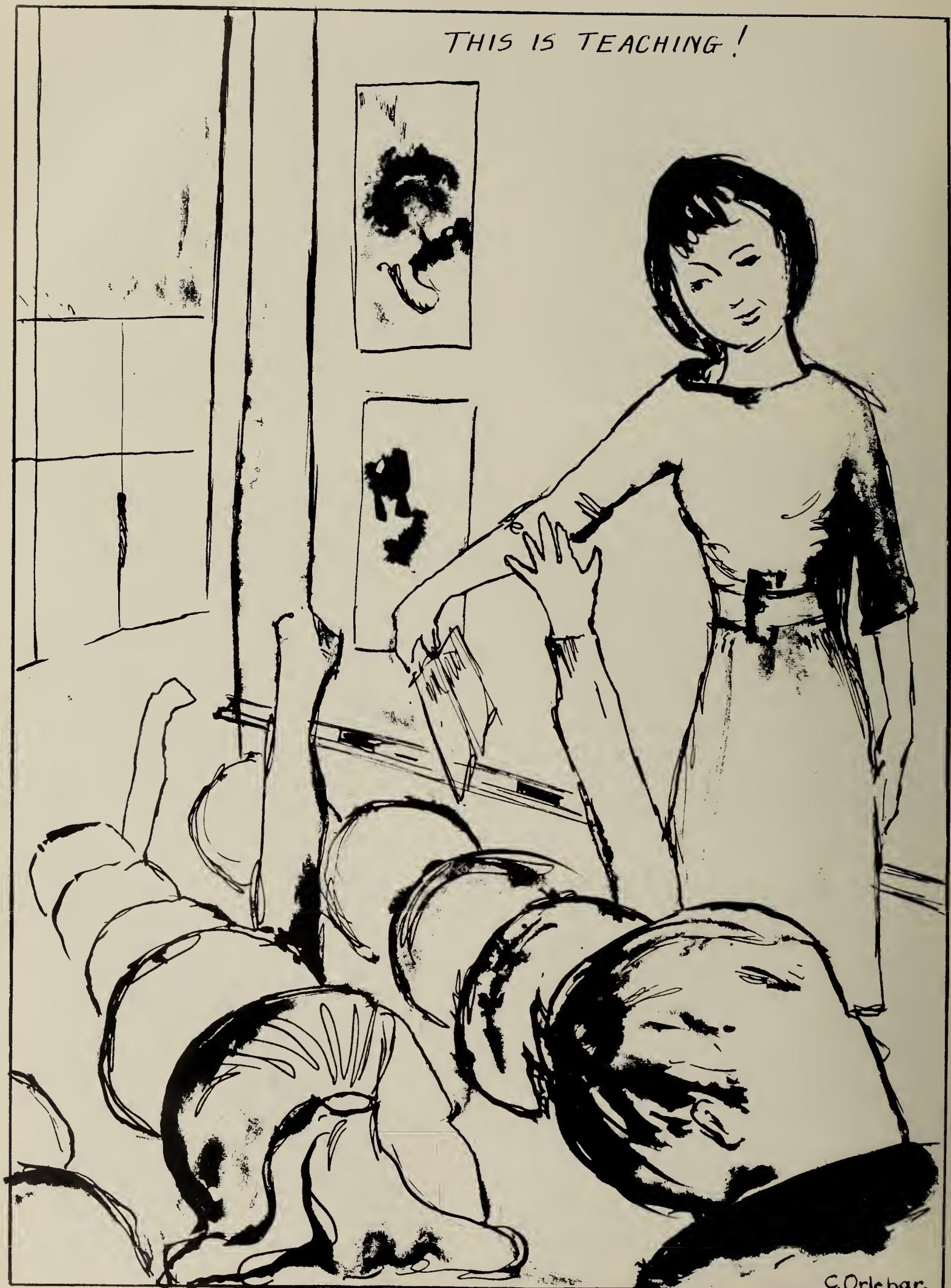


Elizabeth Gray - Catering



Carole Hayden - Typing

THIS IS TEACHING!



C. Orlebar.

Spectrum



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to the graduating class of the London
Teachers' College

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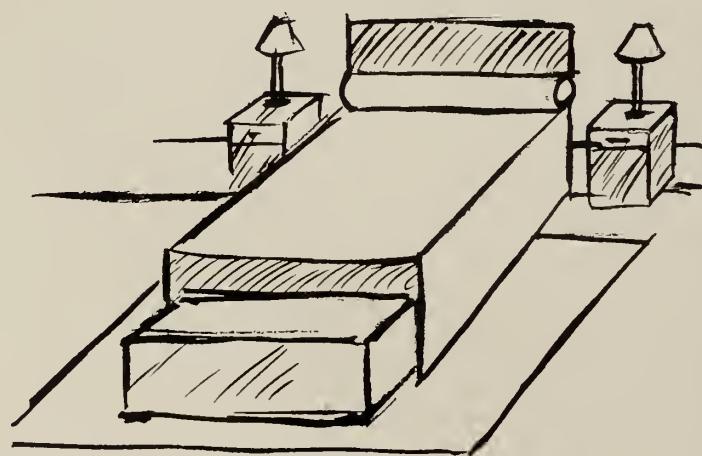
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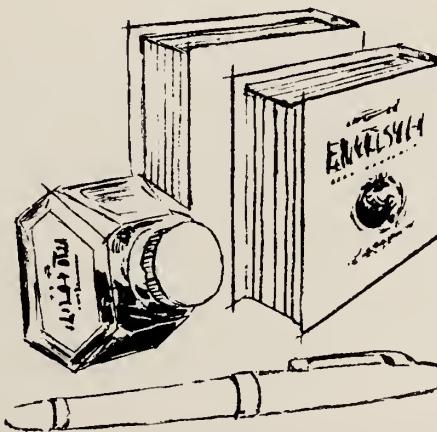
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